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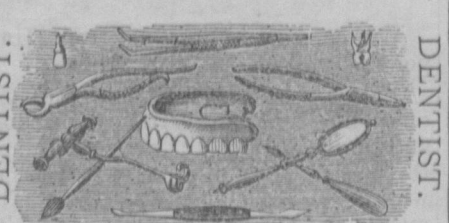
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VOLUME VIII.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1879.

NUMBER 26.

STORY TELLER.

FIVE YEARS.

"I used to dream in all these years,
Of patient faith and silent tears,—
That Love's strong hand would put aside
The barriers of place and pride,—
Would reach the pathless darkness through,
And draw me softly up to you.
But that is past. If you should stray
Beside my grave some future day,
Behold the violets o'er my dust
Still half betray their buried trust,
And say, their blue eyes full of dew,
'She loved you better than you drew.'"

The frost had touched with cruel
fingers the leaves at Maple Grove, and
they hung drooping and blood-stained
from the branches; the wind sighed
by them lowly and mournfully, as if
whispering its last good-byes. Beneath
the scarlet canopy a gentleman and
lady were talking earnestly.

"And so I bid you good-by,—mean-
ing all the words signify—for it is not
probable I shall ever visit M.—again.
I trust you may be happy always," the
gentleman said, as he rose to go.

The lady did not say good-by; she
simply bowed, and lifting his hat, the
gentleman left her. She watched un-
til a curve in the road hid him from
view, then clenching her small brown
hands she moaned:

"Five years! and no words of mine
can convey the uttered despair of her
tones.

She sat there two hours, until she
was chilled to the bone with the heavy
autumn dews; shivering as she drew
her shawl closer she muttered: "Life
will always be chill and drear for me—
only for father's sake I could wish it
were ended!"

Five years before, when Eda Ainslie
was seventeen, Wendell Dewey had
won her consent to be his wife. He
was studying medicine, and when he
should finish his studies they were to
be married. When Eda was eighteen
there seemed to be no opening which
just suited Wendell, and he went to
Europe with a wealthy uncle to be ab-
sent a year, the marriage being post-
poned to the end of that time. How
Eda studied during this year, none but
the Father knew, for she thought,
"Wendell will meet talented and edu-
cated ladies abroad, and I must not
suffer from the contrast when he re-
turns to claim me;" thus it was ever—
not one thought for herself, but all for
him.

Her father was a farmer, "fore-hand-
ed," as the saying is, but he thought
"book-larin" was a bad thing if it was
carried to extremes, and he guessed if
Eda learnt all the district school teach-
er could teach her, she'd know enough!"
so he would not allow her to go away
to school even for one term. The poor
girl thirsted for knowledge for its own
sake, but more for Wendell's. Now if
I were writing a novel I should tell you
that the clergyman or lawyer of the
village helped her—heard her recite,
and gave her free access to their libra-
ries; but, as I am not, I shall be
obliged to tell you that the books she
obtained were earned by picking berries
in summer and selling butter in
winter, and yet "Squire Ainslie" never
valued the money; "it is for the girl's
good that I don't want her to have
books," he said.

I think Eda's mother would have
helped her, but two years before the
time of which I write, God had called
the patient, gentle woman home, leav-
ing Eda to miss her more and more as
the days went by.

All that year Eda studied every mo-
ment she could get, keeping her books
hidden from her father—the dear fa-
ther so kind in everything else—and
living on Wendell's letters. Toward
the end of the year there began to be
longer intervals between these letters,
and they were shorter; but Eda said
to herself, "he is very busy, doubtless,
preparing to come home." Weeks
went by, bringing no letter, and Eda
began to be alarmed, when she received
a letter saying his uncle wished him
to remain away another year, and tell-
ing her of the immense benefit it would
be to him in his practice; so Eda, with
lips that would tremble, and gloomy
forebodings at her heart, packed away
again the pretty treasure selected
with so much care to please Wendell's
taste.

Have I told you that Eda was very
beautiful? These years had added to
her beauty, save only they had stolen
the arch, merry look, and left in its
stead a grave, weary expression, which
seemed out of place on Eda Ainslie's
face—a look which made her father
say:

"What is it, darling? why don't I
ever see the dimples now?"
"Nothing, father, but I'm growing
older, you know."

The old man would look puzzled,
and then with a blindness over which
Eda rejoiced, he would say:

"Ah! well, child, we both miss her!
we both miss her! but it won't be long
now before I go to her, and I'll tell her
you've been a good child."

A few months before she expected
Wendell home, her father became al-
most helpless from a fall; the physi-
cian gave her no hopes of any change

for the better, and in her sorrow she
turned to her promised husband, urg-
ing him to come as soon as possible.
He reached home a few weeks before
the time appointed for their marriage,
but even in his first greeting, Eda no-
ticed a constraint which wounded her
pride, even while she excused it by say-
ing, "He has been away so long that
we are almost strangers."

He staid only two days; he told her
of the pretty village where he intend-
ed to settle and, with much hesitation,
said at length:

"I shall not be able to give you as
good a home as the one I take you
from, Eda. My practice will of course
be small at first, and we must econo-
mize in every possible way—indeed,
uncle told me that we ought not to
think of such a thing as keeping house
at first, as it costs so much to furnish
a house even decently, and he thinks,
as he has helped me to my education,
he has done all that is necessary."

"But Wendell, you forget," Eda
forced herself to say, even while her
cheeks burned with blushes—"you for-
get that all the household furniture
here is mine, and that father will sell
the farm and go with us."

There was a pause for a few mo-
ments, and then he said—and he had
the decency to blush:

"Have you never thought, Eda, that
your father's condition would injure
my practice very much?"

"In what way?" and Eda's paling
cheeks betrayed her indignation.
"Don't you see? people would say,
'if he possessed any skill he would cure
his wife's father, who only suffers from
a fall.'"

Eda made no reply, but drawing his
ring from her finger, she dropped it on
the table beside him, and was leaving
the room. He stopped her, saying:

"Eda, wait a moment! Do you real-
ize that what I say is for your welfare,
harsh as it seems to you? Do you
think I would mind poverty for my-
self? I hope to be able to cure your
father, and then we will be happy to-
gether in our own little home. Do you
think this waiting is as hard for you
as it is for me?"

He pleaded thus, and Eda's heart
listened while her pride rebelled; so it
was settled, they would wait a year
and a half—the time it would probably
take for Mr. Ainslie's restoration to
health.

Wendell went away that day. His
last words were characteristic. Eda
stood by the gate looking after him,
her large eyes heavy with unshed tears.
Glancing back at her he said:

"For mercy's sake, Eda, don't look
so forlorn, it makes you look ten years
older!" then coming nearer, he added:
"take good care of your beauty, pet,
and don't grow old-fashioned!"

He settled in P., and for a time
his visits to Maple Grove were quite
frequent, but, as Mr. Ainslie's health
improved, frequent visits were un-
necessary, and at the last, two
months had intervened between his
last visit and the one immediately be-
fore it. Mr. Ainslie was now able to
be about the house, and Eda's heart
was full of love and gratitude to Wen-
dell for what he had done for her fa-
ther.

The autumn had come, the year and
a half had nearly expired, and she ex-
pected Wendell, daily. He came, but
how different his coming from what
she had anticipated! In every succeed-
ing visit he had seemed to grow more
courteous and polished in his manners
and address, and she herself (whose
life of close attendance upon her fa-
ther had debarrd her almost entirely
from society) more stiff and constrain-
ed—"awkward and prim" she called it,
with a little sob.

He requested Eda to walk with him
to the grove. Did he remember it was
where he had first told her his love?
—did he remember the letters she had
written him from under those trees
that first happy summer? No, his love
was so much a memory of the past that
all these memories were buried with it.
Eda was grave and silent, for in her
inmost heart she knew what he was
about to say. I cannot tell you of
that interview—it was the old story;
he "loved no one else—yet felt her to
be an uncongenial mate." It ended as
I told you at the beginning of this lit-
tle story, and Eda took up the burden
of life again.

She allowed no one to say a word
against Wendell, or to mention his
name to her, but she could not turn
her father's loving questions aside, and
so she told him all.

"Wendell's book larin's done it all!"
he exclaimed, "it's allus a curse, allus
a curse!"

The old man sank rapidly after this,
and in a year Eda was left alone. She
sold the farm, stock and tools, bought
a little cottage in the village, and set-
tled quietly down with an orphan girl
—Emma Soldene—as companion.

Then the pestilence spread its black
wings over the sunny homes of our
Southern brothers, and, for a time,
there seemed to be none to pity, none
to help. Eda made her last sacrifice
now; giving her property to Emma,

in spite of tears and entreaties she
went where the scourge was fiercest,
and battled with it bravely, till one day
the weary hands left off their gentle
ministering, the blue eyes closed, and
there flashed over the wires this mes-
sage to Emma, waiting and watching in
her northern home:
"Eda is at rest forever!"

NOTES FROM PROF. JOB TURNER.

MACON, GA., June 12, 1879.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—From the
date of this letter you will notice that
my appointment is here to-day, but I
have been advised by the Rev. Mr.
Glazebrook, rector of Christ Church,
to postpone it to some other time, to
which I have most willingly agreed,
because it is a very bad week, being
commencement, which is the topic of
conversation among the students of
the colleges in this city. He told me
that he was very anxious for me to
hold a service in his church, and that
when I visited this place again he
would be glad to give me a Sunday
in his church if I wished it. I will be
back again some time in the fall. I am
much pleased with his fine appearance.

I could not talk with him long, as he
had an appointment to baptize a sick
baby. I will, however, call on him
again this afternoon to bid him good
bye, as I leave for Savannah, Ga., to-
night. His father was once one of the
Visitors of the Virginia Deaf and Dumb
Institution. His manners, as a gentle-
man, pleased us all very much. Little
did I imagine that I should meet his
son here on a visitation.

Mrs. William Taylor, with whom I
am now staying, gave me a most cor-
dial welcome last night on my arrival
from Atlanta. You may remember
that she once had a deaf-mute son,
William E. Taylor. The very moment
I met her I spelt out "How is your
son?" and she said, "Heaven be my
fingers, which surprised me very much,
as I had not heard a word of his
death. Then I asked him the date of
his decease, and she spelt out "The
twenty-sixth day of June, 1878." I
told her that I came to her house on-
ly ignorant that he was in his
grave, and that I was sorry to hear it.
Then she told me about him, as fol-
lows: He lost his hearing by scarlet
fever at the age of one year. Two-
thirds of the deaf-mutes that I have
met on all my visitations have told me
that they lost their hearing by the
same fever.

When he was three years old his
mother took him to Charleston, S. C.,
Philadelphia, New York, and several
other cities to see if the doctors could
help him, but alas! there was no hope
for his ears.

When she was in New York, she
took him to the New York Deaf and
Dumb Institution to visit, and Dr. H.
P. Peet kindly received them. She told
him about her son's case, and he frank-
ly replied that he ought to be educa-
ted as a deaf-mute. The doctor took
them to Rev. Thomas Gallaudet's class,
and she was affected to tears by the
appearance of so many deaf-mute chil-
dren in the class, because she had never
visited any deaf and dumb school
before. Dr. Gallaudet told her not to
be troubled about her son, for his
mother and wife were deaf-mutes and
could convey their ideas well, which
relieved her anxiety.

As to his education, her son first
went to school in Knoxville, Tenn.,
six months, and then he went to Wash-
ington city two years before the war.
During the war he went to Cave Spring
three months, and then he had a pri-
vate tutor, Mr. Holdridge Childster,
one of my old pupils, for many years
a teacher in the Virginia Institution,
but now an instructor in the West
Virginia Institution. He was in the
North Carolina Institution when the
war closed, and then he returned to
Washington city one year. I must
add that Mr. Childster taught him
and Mr. Greenwood's son in Burke
county, Ga., but how long he remain-
ed there is not known to me.

William lost his health in 1872 and
died of consumption on the twenty-
sixth of June, 1878, aged 31 years.
He was a member of the Episcopal
Church ten years before his death.

His mother showed me his two oil
landscape paintings, and I found them
well done. She told me that Mr.
Quinn was faithful to him till his death.
One day she advised him to take a
trip to the North for health and pleas-
ure, but he said he would not leave
her sick son, and that he would rather
remain with him to nurse him in case
of necessity. The reply must have
given her a great deal of pleasure.

I have had pleasant talks with two
deaf-mute gentlemen, John Quinn and
Julius Friend. Their friends speak
well of them.

John Quinn is working for Mr. Tay-
lor as a cabinet-maker and coffin maker.
He is well thought of by those who
know him. He should be an example
to other deaf-mutes to conduct them-
selves so properly as to win respect.

He went to the Cave Spring institu-
tion, and then he was transferred to
Washington city. He says he will
remain where he has been about eight
years, and will not go from place to
place as a tramp. He has paid for
the JOURNAL for one year.

Julius Friend was sent to the New
York Institution for an education, in-
stead of the Cave Spring school, be-
cause he had a large circle of relatives
in that city, whom he could visit in
his free hours.

From what he has told me about
business, I believe he is a shrewd busi-
ness man. Every deaf-mute should
follow his shrewdness, in business.

Many of the deaf-mutes of New York
may know him. He told me that his
father was once a soldier in Poland,
during the revolution of 1838, and that
he married his mother in Germany.

He is, I am glad to say, a man of
steady habits. He has subscribed for
the JOURNAL. Mr. Quinn this morning
showed me the City Park, which in-
spired me with admiration. There are
but few like it.

Mr. Quinn told me that a little deaf-
mute colored boy was a few days ago
severely hurt by being run over by the
cars in this city, and that another little
deaf-mute boy was killed about that
time at Columbus, Ga., by being run
over by the cars.

My good friend Mr. Upham, of
Watertown, N. Y., said in the JOURNAL
of last week that Mr. Rowk lost his
life in the same way. Mr. Upham and
I last year called on him, and he said
he came near being killed by the cars.
I told him that he ought never to
walk on the track. But now his spirit
has flown away. I am told by several
citizens that the deaf-mutes generally
seem to think that the railroad is made
to kill the deaf-mutes. My very dear
sons have made me promise never to
walk on the railroad, and I am fully de-
termined to keep my promise to re-
lieve them of their uneasiness about me.

In one of his annual reports, Dr.
H. P. Peet condemned this practice.
Mr. Chase, of Florida, was here last
Friday to meet me, but could not wait
as he was obliged to go home. He
looked well then. I would have been
glad to have met him here. I am
about leaving here for Savannah, Ga.

Yours sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

SAVANNAH, GA., June 16, 1879.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—Yesterday I
did not hold a service here because
the rector of Christ Church told me
that he could not get a full congrega-
tion for me on account of the excessive
heat. He advised me to come
here again next winter because he al-
ways has full houses in cold weather.
He says he feels very kindly towards
the writer, and takes a deep interest in
my work. His father was once Bishop
of China, and died there not very long
ago.

The rector lost his wife in Bruns-
wick, Ga., by yellow fever, in 1858.
He has sent his children north to be
educated. He knows Rev. H. W. Syle,
of Philadelphia.

Last Friday night I happened to
meet a gentleman in this city who told
me that he had a deaf-mute sister. I
asked him where she was educated,
and he replied, "In Stamford, Conn.,
thirty-five miles from Hartford." I
asked him if she learned articulation
there, but said she could make signs
fast. I am at a loss to know how she
learned the signs there. I asked him
her name. He said it was Phoebe
Finch, and that she died in Paines-
ville, Conn., aged 51 years, in 1857 or
1858. If Principal Job Williams finds
out that she was once a pupil at Hart-
ford, he will please send the fact to
you for publication.

I received a letter from the vener-
able Thomas Brown, of West Hem-
lock, N. H., last Friday, in which he
said he wished me to make inquiries
about his old classmate Mr. Neilson,
of Warm Springs, N. C., as he had not
heard a word from him for many years.
Yesterday I met a gentleman from
that place and asked him if he knew
Mr. Neilson. He replied that he did
not. He said he would write to me if
he found out any thing about him. I
gave him my address. I am a little
afraid that he has long been dead.

Last Saturday I had a fine steam
sail down the Savannah to Tybee Is-
land, a summer resort, to enjoy the
sea breeze. Tybee Island will be called
the Long Branch of Georgia before
long, or when all the improvements
are made. We passed Fort Jackson,
and Fort Pulaski, on the river, is well
defended. The mouth of the river is
nineteen miles from Savannah. I go
to Charleston, S. C., this morning.

Yours sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

STILL IN THE WORKHOUSE.

CLEVELAND, O., June 16, 1879.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Enclosed you will
find one dollar, for which you will
please send the JOURNAL for eight
months to Mitchell Stanton, No. 66
Pearl street, Cleveland, O. He says
your paper is very interesting about
deaf-mutes. He, who is a graduate of
the Scotland Deaf and Dumb Institu-
tion, came to this country a few years
ago, and is working on the coal docks.
His wages are very good.

I read in the Penny Press that a
deaf and dumb man by the name of
Albert M. Townsend was run over and
killed by a railway train at Fountain
City, Ind., on the 11th inst.

H. L. Cole, of Annapolis Junction,
Md., says he is sorry to hear that I
could not make the colored mute
(Monroe) understand, and the latter
does not know everything about the
code of laws. Now, I would like to
ask him if he read "few simple signs,"
and the last of the article of the 29th
ult. in the JOURNAL. I know the fine
is too severe, but the judge says so-
ciety must be defended against repeat-
ed offences of this nature. Yesterday
afternoon I went to the workhouse in
order to get the colored mute's de-
scription, which is as follows: Age
over 45 years; right thigh has a good-
sized soft lump in the back of it;
height, five feet six inches; Burnside
whiskers and hair a little gray, and a
good scar on his right arm. He was
at the workhouse about two years ago
for the same offence, where they say
he has been quiet and obedient. I
think he was a slave in the South, as
his simple signs are as follows: "Very
warm, hoeing, picking cotton, and us-
ing ropes on a ship like a sailor." He
says he has a wife and six children.
He wants to go home, but he does not
know his residence nor name. Please
let us know his residence, and I pre-
sume the board of directors of the
workhouse will pardon him by his
friends petitioning. George Monroe
is still in the workhouse, where he has
been since the 15th of May last.

Truly yours,
JAMES N. GILMORE.

DEATH OF MISS SARAH F. PERRY.
[From the Columbus, O., Mute's Chronicle, June
7, 1879.]

One week ago to-day Miss Perry
was conveyed to her home upon Lex-
ington Avenue. Two weeks ago to-
morrow she was in the full perform-
ance of the duties of the school room.
To-day she is sleeping the dreamless
sleep that knows no waking, in Green-
lawn, home of a generation's dead.
The seeds of pulmonary troubles germi-
nated a year or longer ago. For sev-
eral months her appearance and de-
clining strength had excited the so-
litude of her institution friends.

With growing pain they saw her daily
wasting. She herself with heroic per-
sistence until the last week of life
cherished the fond delusion that she
would soon revive again. She died
gently and peacefully on Monday af-
ternoon at 4:40 surrounded by her
family and a few of her most intimate
friends.

Death, aside from its most distress-
ing incidents, had no terrors for her.
She improved her last hours in arrang-
ing her personal affairs with as much
care as she had ever bestowed upon
life's daily business. Drowsiness at
times waited her mind away upon the
wings of fancy, but she was always
easily roused, and her mental faculties
were clear to the last. The aching
memory of her friends is filled with
tender reminiscences of her last hours,
from which we trust will be drawn a
fuller memorial notice.

The solemn services preceding bur-
ial were held in the institution chapel,
appropriately decorated by the as-
sociates of the departed, at ten o'clock
Wednesday morning. The pall bear-
ers were Messrs. Griffin and Freeman,
of the city, and Messrs. J. M. Park,
Raffington, and Haskins, of this in-
stitution. Every seat was occupied save
the one, heavily draped, occupied in
life by the deceased herself. Mrs.
J. H. Goodman sang in sweet tones,
"Safely in the arms of Jesus," &c.
Selections from the Scriptures were
read by Dr. R. G. Hutchins, and an
address delivered by him in terms dis-
criminately, tender and complete.
We hope to be able to publish a full
report of his address next week. The
superintendent then spoke briefly in
words, which, written, were rendered
in signs by Mr. Patterson. His manu-
script was as follows:

Six years ago there entered the
service of the institution a graceful,
artless, intelligent girl of eighteen
years. Mature beyond her years, she
rapidly became familiar with the prin-
ciples and practice of deaf-mute edu-
cation. Her interest in her pupils,
however, and in all matters beyond
the requirements of professional duty,
she was conscientiously alive to the
full discharge of what institution or-
der required. But mere duty became
incidental with her, so absorbed was
she always in the doing of any and all
deeds calculated to improve or gratify
deaf-mutes. The society of the deaf
was never irksome to her. She sought
and loved to recognize those traits of
character which in the mute must
largely exist in the shade. Eccentrici-
ties, deficiencies, waywardness drew
from her no ridicule or harsh rebuke.
With the devotion of purest friend-
ship she clothed all defects with the
mantle of silence. Daily and hourly,
in the school room and out of it, she
adjusted her mind and sympathies to
the individual condition and experi-
ence of her pupils and her pupil friends.
Into the details of their life, their rec-

ollections, their entertainments, their
literary struggles, she entered with a
self-forgetfulness remarked by all, but
endearing her most tenderly to our
young mute people. The fact that her
chosen line of duty led her along a
pathway somewhat aside from the
more stirring current events of life,
she never referred to as a privation or
a burden. Her dying words were, "I
am glad that I have lived for the deaf
and dumb." Devotion to her life work
wrought in her a joyful punctuality.
She went to her school room when in
health with elastic step and smiling
features. Her seat in chapel was never
vacant. When urged, in declining
strength, to omit chapel attendance
she replied, "How can I omit the most
delightful season of the day?" At our
pupils' parties she was always pres-
ent and earnestly, happily active in
promoting the good cheer of others.

At teachers' meetings her brow was
never clouded by any lack of interest
in the proceedings.

Never did a person contribute a life
more fully and

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1879.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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SHALL WE HAVE A NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE CONVENTION?

The above is the "question before the house." It is one to be answered by the deaf-mutes of the United States; one which should be considered carefully, thoroughly, and with coolness; then we trust there will be sufficient affirmatives to guarantee a national convention, patronized by people enough to insure its success.

We make bold to publicly open up on the subject of a convention of this kind because we think that in so doing we are complying with the secret wishes of many, as well as the expressed desire of many others who have spoken and written to us upon the subject. We think we are safe in assuming that a large majority of the educated deaf and dumb of this country are in favor of holding a national convention, and the matter has been canvassed somewhat by various bodies of deaf-mute organizations; but we take the responsibility to promulgate the question in public print, feeling assured that many of our deaf-mute readers and friends will be willing at least to know our personal views in regard to the subject.

We know of no good reason why such a convention should not be held, and held in August, 1880, but we know of several—good ones we think—why one ought to be held, and we are, personally, in favor of having it then held. We are heartily in favor of holding the convention next year, and in favor of making it such a source of pleasure as will warrant the holding of annual deaf-mute conventions thereafter, or if not annual at farthest biennial. As no one seems to have the go-ahead spirit to bring this matter before the deaf-mutes of the country, although many favor the idea of the convention, we run the risk of criticism, and chance the successful or unsuccessful termination of the project, by shouldering the responsibility of bringing the issue before our readers. If anything is ever accomplished in this direction somebody must set the ball in motion, and, as no one else seems to be willing to do so openly, we will start it by giving it a friendly kick.

There are local deaf-mute organizations in various parts of the country, by which small gatherings of deaf-mutes are brought into the society of each other occasionally, or at stated periods, and in this State we have our own Empire State Deaf-Mute Association, which meets in convention once in two years, but no national organization of deaf-mutes has yet been inaugurated for the assembling of the deaf and dumb in a homogeneous body—gathering together our people from one end of the union to the other. Our State association has worked well so far, having been an organized society for the past thirteen years, and we see no reason why it may not indefinitely continue prosperous; and if a State society of deaf and dumb proves successful a national organization of a similar kind—though of larger dimensions—should prove to be equally prosperous.

We should in some way be provided with means for becoming better acquainted with one another as a class. Scattered from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the northern lakes to the great gulf on the south, as a national community of deaf and dumb, of each other we practically know nothing. Long journeys, attended with considerable expense, are formidable barriers to many of the deaf and dumb visiting others of the same class in neighboring or remote States, except in rare instances, or in a few cases where wealth admits of such indulgences. Through the agencies of a national organization of deaf and dumb, with the facilities that it might be made to command for that purpose,

hundreds—aye, perhaps thousands—of our people in ordinary comfortable circumstances could participate in excursions to and from our national conventions in one or two years and become better enlightened in regard to our great country.

What is needed first is to arrange for a national convention next year. Then we want to make it such a grand pattern of success that we can thereafter hold a convention once in one or two years. All this can easily be accomplished if everybody favoring such a plan will go to work with their minds settled upon success. This national deaf-mute convention idea is no new chimera to us; we have had the idea in our mind for a long time, and have patiently waited for some of our JOURNAL contributors to bring up the subject before the people. But "procrastination is the thief of time," and we have come to the conclusion that we have waited long enough already. Folding one's arms and closing one's eyes in the sweet intoxication of dreams never laid a cable telegraph nor constructed a Pacific railroad. Action, will, and well-directed plans, if anything, must bring this question to a successful issue.

Like the most of other societies, a national deaf-mute association at its first convention would, of course, accomplish but little business except to organize permanently by electing officers and adopting a constitution. But the first convention would be made one of interest and of great enjoyment to all present.

Pre-supposing that our friends will take this matter in hand and help one another and help us in settling this question in favor of a national convention of deaf-mutes in the month of August, 1880—a first-rate time for the first convention as there are no other deaf-mute conventions to be held next year—we wish to suggest that the first convention be held in this village. To this there may be objections on account of its being so far from the center of the union, but there is a way open for making this a desirable place for the first convention, and after that we would, of course, be in favor of holding the conventions at more centrally located points of the Union. There is no pleasanter place, nor one with more hospitable people, for holding the convention than this. Then an excursion from here to the Thousand Islands, in the St. Lawrence River, whose picturesque beauty, healthfulness, and romance are a part of the history of America and the known world, would afford to our people an opportunity for the enjoyment of indescribable, unequalled pleasure. The Thousand Islands are the summer season resort of people from all quarters of the United States and many of the old world. No more delightful place can be named or conceived for a summer excursion than among the Thousand Islands. They are but 80 miles from here, and are reached by cars and steamers in a few hours.

Should it be decided to hold the convention in this place in 1880, we doubt not we can make arrangements with railroad companies and steamboat lines for bringing and returning at extraordinary low rates of fare all who desire to attend the convention. In order to relieve all undue anxiety and care from deaf-mutes, or others who would like to be present at the convention and enjoy the grand carnival, we would endeavor, for those who prefer it, to arrange so as to sell first-class tickets including first-class board and lodgings. All purchasing such tickets would be entirely absolved from all care as to board and lodging during their stay here at the convention and during the extended excursion to the Thousand Islands, as well as their board and lodging at the Thousand Islands. Should the convention be held here we will guarantee to all attending it a grand time of pleasant enjoyment and the treatment which all ladies and gentlemen deserve.

It now remains for us to hear from others on this national deaf-mute convention subject. Our columns are open to the airing of the matter by those opposed to or in favor of the convention. If it is finally decided to have a convention we will as early as May publish a programme and furnish the entire details.

TALENT APPRECIATED.

On the 18th inst. Dr. Thomas MacIntire, the lately deceased superintendent of the Indiana Institution for Deaf-Mutes, was elected to a similar position in the Michigan Institution at Flint. Dr. MacIntire is a gentleman possessing rare talent as an executive officer of institutions of that kind, is liberally educated, is well versed in deaf-mute language, is every way worthy, and we are pleased to see the wisdom displayed by the trustees of the Michigan Institution in securing his valuable services.

WESTON'S VICTORY.

To those who have given any attention to pedestrianism on this or the other side of the Atlantic, the success of Weston in the just concluded contest in England is a great surprise. Although Weston was the pioneer of professional pedestrianism in this country, and although he has been almost constantly before the public as an attempter of great feats of walking, he has been no less celebrated for his failures than for his attempts. Indeed his failures were the rule and not the exception. It was, therefore, considered a foolish offer on his part to enter for this last great contest, and as the reports of his performances on the track last week were sent over the wires, and it was shown that he really had a chance to win, all the sympathy of an American public went out to him. It may be truly said that his performance has amazed us on this side of the water, and that his victory has placed him high in public estimation. The New York Star in comment upon the recent contest says:

Weston's astonishing feat at Agricultural Hall has probably created a great deal more surprise on this than on the other side of the Atlantic. The match appears to have been in all respects a square one, and to have tested the finer staying qualities of the man to the utmost; and for these reasons the result is remarkable because Weston, with all his pluck and spirit, is not here regarded by those who know him best, as indicating in his physique those qualities which are most needed in such a contest. He is not a strong man judged by any ordinary standard of strength. With a light, little body, a nervous organization, and that conformation generally which we associate with insufficient vitality, he would not be selected either by the artist or the athlete as a fine type of the enduring, muscular man. That he does, however, in spite of these deceptive appearances, possess an altogether exceptional fund of strength, cannot be doubted by any one who reads the account of his extraordinary contest with Brown.

It will be remembered that when Rowell, Ennis and Harriman competed here, the experts predicted success for Rowell and disaster for Harriman by comparison of these same physical appearances. Rowell's broad chest, well knit frame and solid muscular development, was held to be all in his favor. An explanation from these same experts of Weston's points will now be timely. The fact is that physiology will find in these modern pedestrian contests a new and interesting subject for study. We suspect that it will be found presently that supremacy in such feats of endurance depends much more largely than has been suspected, on an adjustment of functions than on the possession of exceptional vigor or mere physical strength.

HOME AND CHILDREN.

We are all endowed with humanity more or less, and some degree of intelligence which elevates us above the common level of the brute creation. But how few of us use that humanity and intelligence in making home and children the center of attraction. Many, very many, of our homes are dark and cheerless in the inside, and the outside is no better. If every man and woman in this nation would devote at least half their time to the comfort and social instincts of their families, and make their homes bloom in the sunlight of love and the handiwork of God's creation, we would have fewer prodigal sons and daughters.

Fathers and mothers, think for one minute, and let that thought be for the adornment and comfort of your home and children. Already too much of time has been spent in idle gossip, office-seeking, and political strife. Supplement these with books, flowers, and music, and occasionally give them a draught of the honeyed milk of kindness, and see what a change you will make in the desolate hearts and homes of wanton neglect. If you can not give them wealth you can give them an education and kindness. Let us all strive to make our homes attractive, so that our boys and girls when they have arrived at the years of maturity may reflect upon the past with a sweet, and pleasure as being the happiest period of their lives. We were all boys and girls once, and not one of us is so far removed from the hey-day of youth that we have forgotten the pleasures of childish sports. Even while I write, pleasant recollections are crowding my memory and filling my heart with youthful vivacity. When afflictions, adversity, unrequited hopes, and unsympathizing hearts rise up before us, faint would we say:

"Oh! would I were a boy again." Then let us not, like an old polar bear, crouch down in our chill abode where the very atmosphere that surrounds us is freezing every thing into an iceberg. Think how many, many hundred yearning hearts are craving to be anchored in the haven of home. How many thirty souls are starving for kind looks and gentle tones. Then let us gain the confidence and affections of our children. Breathe into their souls the spirit of love and devotion, that they may look upon us as being the bright orbs of cheerful contentment, whose luminous rays are able to light up all the crannies and crevices in our domestic abode.—*Cherokee Advocate.*

—Miss Frick, a member of the Manchester Society, was dangerously wounded by some one firing into the train conveying the society to Indianapolis.

—A destructive storm swept over New York on the afternoon of June 15th, causing damages to buildings, awnings, signs, and shipping in the harbor.

The Hemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: *The Hemizer.*

Rev A. W. Mann held two services in Columbus, O., Sunday June 14th.

Mitros A. Jones, of Richland, N. Y. is making an important addition to his barn.

Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Jones, of Richland, made us a short but very pleasant social call last Sunday evening.

The *Raindrop*, of the Western Pennsylvania Institution, is rapidly gaining the good opinion of its readers.

Hos. Jacob Rohrheimer, of Cleveland, has been re-appointed a trustee of the Ohio Institution for the next five years.

We are indebted to C. A. Corey, of San Francisco, for an article clipped from the *Call*, headed "Exhibition by the California Institution" published elsewhere in our paper.

PROFESSOR Alphons Johnson, of the Central New York Institution, was in town the latter part of last week, spent a night, made brief visits at our home and that of Mrs. G. J. Chandler, and returned to Rome Saturday morning.

Mr. William L. Wilson, of Peterboro, N. H. and Miss Almida M. Putnam, of Oxford, Me., were married June 8th. For the present they will make their home in Peterboro. Both are graduates of the American Asylum.

"COLONEL" Artherholt, of Transfer, O., says he graduated (?) from the Ohio Institution, and that he married Miss Jennie Jamison December 25th, 1873. His wife died of consumption July 29th, 1875. He says he owns a house and land, and works at his trade—shoemaking—in his own shop. Mr. A. is a subscriber for and likes our paper.

A writer whose extreme modesty prompts him to ask us to withhold his name, says Archibald Allison, of Concord, N. H., walked 76 miles, carrying 15 pounds, through 18 towns, in 13 hours, occupying portions of two days, and showed no signs of fatigue; that the next day he went fishing with Frank P. Bartlett, of Nottingham, N. H., where he was making a visit, and caught 80 good-sized fish in three hours.

YESTERDAY forenoon was wholly occupied by the examination of Miss King's pupils in articulation. There are about thirty of these pupils, mostly semi-mutes, selected from the two hundred and twenty pupils of the asylum. Their progress, as shown by this examination, has been very satisfactory. Experience has fully shown, not only at the asylum, but in other institutions, that the articulating method proves practically successful with only a very few pupils, and rarely with any except semi-mutes.—*Daily News, June 11th.*

This funeral service of last week, occasioned the postponement of our trip to the woods to Friday morning. The day was somewhat lowering, and soon after noon a continued dash of rain interrupted the pleasures of the day. Our household was conveyed, as in previous years, to the county fair grounds by the Oak Street Railway. The morning rambles and games and the beautiful dinner were fully up to the standard. The succeeding shower and the hastened return to the city gave to the afternoon the proverbial character of Friday.—*Mule's Chronicle, June 14th.*

THE Gallandet cadets gave their promised drill last evening, and were honored with the presence and applause of quite a number of spectators, notwithstanding the showers which both preceded and followed the parade. Several military men were among the spectators and expressed themselves as surprised at the readiness and precision of the drill. The following is the register of the cadets: Capt. C. S. Sloenn; 1st Sergt., George A. McWilliams; 2d Sergt., A. A. Porter; 3d Sergt., George B. DeLaite; 4th Sergt., T. S. Rook; 5th Sergt., George E. Stout. Privates, G. A. Abrams, J. J. Bedford, H. F. Brown, A. R. Bixby, F. H. Clarkson, E. E. Esabrook, William Ely, E. H. French, A. E. Johnson, E. O. Lewis, M. B. Mullen, A. J. Martin, H. A. Marr, Joseph O'Brien, Edwin Randall, John Roberts, F. H. Stover, Mitchell Sweet, Joseph Wedge, P. D. Williams, W. T. White.—*Daily News, June 11th.*

Our respected and venerable friend Mr. Thomas Brown, of West Henrick, N. H., writes that the next meeting of the Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission, it is talked, will be held at Hooksett some time in July or early in August, whenever Rev. Thomas Gallandet can spare the time to be present, and that due notice of it will be published in the *Journal*. Mr. Brown has to give up meeting many of his friends at the coming convention of the Empire State Deaf-mute Association on account of the long distance from his home (we very much regret that he cannot be present), says that when he can make it convenient he will try to send some of Colonel Smith's history, and also that of John H. Lloyd. His health, he says, is gradually improving with a favorable change of the weather. We hope to hear from Mr. Brown as often as he can make it convenient to write.

COMMUNISTESS Draman, Foster and Devereux and assistant Secretary Fanning, of the State Board of Charities, have recently visited and inspected the State and local institutions of charity in the central and western parts of the State, including the State Lunatic Asylum at Utica, the Oneida County Poorhouse and Insane Asylum and the Central New York Institute for Deaf-Mutes at Rome, Jefferson County Orphan Asylum, the poorhouse and insane asylum at Watertown, the State Asylum for Idiots at Syracuse and the Custodian branch at Newark, the Western House of Refuge, the Monroe County Poorhouse and Insane Asylum at Rochester, the New York State Institution for the Blind at Batavia, the State Reformatory at Elmira, the Willard Asylum and the State Asylum for Insane Criminals, the Cayuga County Poorhouse at Auburn and the Albany Almshouse. This system of inspection will be extended during the summer to all the State and local charities.—*New York World of June 17th.*

THE pupils of the first class of the asylum had their annual graduating picnic excursion last Saturday. Instead of visiting any place very near to Hartford by omnibus ride, as in past years, this year's excursion was made to Saybrook Point by the Valley Railroad. Five teachers of the asylum and two teachers of the High School accompanied them, by invitation, to "assist" in the appropriate exercises of the day. These consisted of a most delightful morning railroad ride of two hours along the banks of New England's most beautiful river, six hours of invigorating sea breeze and alternate seaside rambling and resting, judiciously interrupted by a "grove dinner" of extraordinary merit and magnitude, and a return afternoon ride of equal pleasure and perhaps greater beauty than the morning's. The experience was a new one to some of the class, who had never before seen (nor tasted) tide water, and the enjoyment of the day by all the party was perfect. The charm of the railroad ride cannot be overvalued. It quite equals in beauty the steamboat ride, and is more rapid and stimulating in its succession of views. It is a dustless and brilliant June day like last Sunday, it would surely win the votes of a majority of experienced excursionists.—*Daily News, June 9th.*

THE deaf-mute people of Cincinnati and its vicinity have a picnic at one of the hill-top resorts of Cincinnati, Monday, June 30th.

THE letter from "Torontoian," in reply to W. E. Sloane's article in our issue of last week, is respectfully declined. We hope, however, to hear from the above-named correspondent soon upon some other subject.

ACROSS the street from our office, at the home of Mr. D. H. Barnard, whose wife is now the little girl, we notice this morning Stella Dawley, who a year ago last spring entered as a pupil the Central New York Institution, and who last evening came from Rome with her aunt. The little girl appears to have improved very much since her admission into school, and seems to handle many of the deaf-mute signs with ease.

IS the annual report of the public school committee of the city of Portland, Me., dated March 4th, 1879, are some facts concerning the Portland School for the Deaf. This school continues under the charge of the efficient principal, Miss Ella L. Barton. The secretary and treasurer of the deaf-mute school says "It is impossible to overestimate the quality of the work which she has expended upon her school." "The efforts of Miss Barton have been well supplemented by her assistant, Miss Annie Kate Shaw." By a recent act of the legislature, this school is now a beneficiary of the State. From the principal's report we find that at the close of the school year ending February, 1879, there were 11 pupils. The progress of the pupils, especially in articulation and lip-reading, was gratifying.

THE fourth annual report of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes is at hand, for the year ending September 30th, 1878. The whole number of pupils in attendance September 30th, 1877, was 106; whole number in attendance September 30th, 1878, 129; 31 new pupils were admitted, and 8 left during the year. Of the whole number (137) in attendance during the year 84 were supported by the State of New York, 52 by the counties from which they came, and one by parents. The total cash receipts during the year were \$34,618.23, including a balance on hand at the beginning of the year of \$365.68. The expenditures for the year were \$29,325.73, leaving a balance on hand October 1st, 1878, of \$5,292.50. The general health of the pupils averaged good. There was one death, that of Miss Laura Davis, aged 15, who died at her home in Elmira January 1st, 1878, of difficulty of the lungs. The progress of the pupils was encouraging.

PROF. Williams proposes to give an exhibition of educated deaf-mutes in De Pere soon. The programme will consist of recitations in the sign-language, pantomime to music, and an explanation of the art and science of the sign-language as used and taught throughout the world. Those interested in the language of the acting will have a rare chance to learn something, and be assured that every act conveys expression. The entertainment will be for the benefit of the deaf-mute school in Green Bay, and Mr. Williams states that he shall spare no pains to make the exercises fully interesting in thought, humor and good instruction. He will be aided by mutes, for whom he is an expert interpreter, so that the audience may understand the whole programme.—*De Pere, Wis., Facts, June 12th.*

A writer styling himself or herself "Witness" says Jacob Schuman, aged 47, born in Germany, died of heart disease, June 16th, leaving a wife. We have no particular reason to doubt that the writer's letter contained facts, and nothing but facts, as very competent evidence of the facts without something to strengthen the testimony, as the document submitted to us for publication has no bona fide name appended to it, nor does it even contain date, residence of the writer of the report, (?) nor does it inform us whether Mr. Schuman died in Greenland, Australia, Siberia, or California. We do know that people die of heart disease in all parts of the world, therefore we presume that this man (probably a deaf-mute) died of that trouble, but in what part of this mundane sphere the sad event occurred, or from what point on mother earth the "witness" penned the information, we are willing to confess our ignorance. The writer will confer a great favor by "writing up the case" a little more explicitly for the benefit of our readers.

SAYS the New York Sun of Saturday: Officer Kiernan passed a warrant up to Justice Bisby yesterday, in the Essex Market Police Court, and posted to half a dozen men who were silently watching him. They were all deaf-mutes. Justice Bisby poised his eye glasses on his nose and looked at the array of respectfully dressed men, whose faces expressed a desire to be understood. John Heinemann, a cabinetmaker, living in Sixth street, had caused the arrest of Andrew Weinberg, a tailor, living in East Tenth street, on the charge of assaulting him. While the deaf-mutes were regarding the Justice with puzzled looks, Weinberg's daughter, a neatly-dressed girl, came forward and said that she could talk with the deaf-mutes. She assured the Justice that she would interpret faithfully, and she was sworn to do so. With deft fingers she acted as the court's interpreter. When one of the witnesses was asked to testify, the Bible, rapidly turned over the pages, and making a few rapid, expressive gestures to the Justice indicating a desire that the witness be sworn on the commandment, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." The witnesses told their stories through the girl interpreter, and the girl's father was put under bonds for a nominal sum to keep the peace.

VALUABLE MAGAZINE FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

THE RAINDROP is a monthly magazine of interesting stories for the Deaf and Dumb. Terms, one dollar a year. Send 10 cents for a specimen number. Address *The Raindrop*, Turtle Creek, Allegheny Co., Pa.

A Table, For those who use the Book of Common Prayer.

JUNE 29th, 1879.

MORNING SERVICE.

The Psalter for the 29th day of the month, or Selection.

1st Lesson—Genesis XXXVII.

2d Lesson—Acts XI.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the third Sunday after Trinity.

EVENING SERVICE.

The Psalter for the 29th day of the month, or Selection.

1st Lesson—Genesis XLII.

2d Lesson—2. Tim. III and IV, to v. 9.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the third Sunday after Trinity.

Those troubled with Rheumatism and Gout should use Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy without a doubt.

Local Paragraphs.

Mr. Robert L. Nelson has returned from Michigan.

S. Morehouse is getting better from his late sickness.

Miss Lydia Hollister has returned from her visit in Syracuse.

Mrs. P. M. Carpenter, of Onondaga county, is visiting friends here.

Hon. T. W. Skinner moves his business to his new office this week.

"Ned" Stone, of Baldwinville, was here visiting his friends last week.

The Masons and others have gone on an excursion to Mexico Point.

Strawberries from New Haven appeared on our streets last Saturday.

The weather is growing warmer, and the heated term is fast approaching.

We are pleased to place the name of the Phoenix Register on our exchange list.

Frank Webb and daughter, of Syracuse, spent last Sunday here with friends.

We hear that Silas Stiles has engaged to go on the road selling nursery stock.

Mrs. D. H. Barnard has returned from a visit to Rome, where one of her sisters resides.

We learn that extensive improvements are to be made upon the Presbyterian Church.

We hear that Mr. H. M. Wimple has succeeded in getting a snug sum of back pension.

According to a new act of our State Legislature streets and highways are to be kept clear of noxious weeds.

Mrs. Thomas Manning, of Washington, D. C., is in town on a visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. A. Rickard.

We understand that Miss Fannie Wilder and Mrs. W. F. Hemenway (who is now in Syracuse) go to Clifton Springs this week.

Editor Humphries and Holland Wilder were both beautifully serenaded last week Wednesday night by the Watertown orchestra.

Mrs. Briggs and daughters, of Galveston, Tex., are spending the summer at Mr. Richard Quigg's, the parents of Mrs. Briggs.

Miss Libbie Holmes is slowly convalescing from her long and dangerous sickness, and hopes to be able in a week or two to go to her father's.

Edward Webb, of Ogdensburg, was in town on a short visit last week. He was accompanied home by his sister Annie, who intends to be gone several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Bishop, of Waukegan, Ill., brother-in-law and sister of Mr. George Irish, lately visited friends in this village and in the town of Parish.

The Johnson-Dillon lawsuit was again tried before Justice Collins, occupying two days last week, and again the jury failed to agree. The suit has been partly tried once, fully tried twice, and is to be tried again.

The Watertown orchestra concert, under the management of the graduating and undergraduate classes of our academy, last week Wednesday evening, was well attended and duly appreciated by the music-loving attendants. The receipts amounted to a little more than eighty dollars.

Mr. Holland Wilder received pension papers last week from Canandaigua entitling him to between ten and eleven hundred dollars back pension on account of his son (Noble) who lost his life in the army. Mr. Halleck also lately received a large amount of back pension, he likewise having lost a son in the army.

Mrs. Henry Humphries and her son, George Severance, leave home this evening on a trip to Europe. In New York they will be joined by another son and brother, W. F. Severance, and we understand that they leave there this week, expecting to make quite an extended tour in the old country and will be absent from home for seven or eight weeks. Their numerous friends wish them a pleasant trip and safe return.

The 4th of July is to be celebrated in grand style this year at Mexico Point. The Mexico Fire Department, Helicon Band, Huntington Guards, large numbers of other persons from this village and surrounding towns will be present, there will be a swimming match, foot races, and many other sports too numerous to mention, and a first-class celebration of American Independence at the lake is confidently anticipated.

The anniversary exercises of Mexico Academy last Thursday passed off pleasantly, and with credit to the students taking part in them. The very fine weather was duly taken advantage of, and Washington Hall was almost filled to overflowing with an appreciative and delighted audience. All who delivered orations and read essays performed their allotted tasks in a manner reflecting great credit and showing that they understood their subjects.

The marriage of Mr. Giles S. Piper, of Fulton, and Miss Nellie Alfred, of this village, which took place in the evening of June 18th, was a very brilliant affair. Andelfinger, of Oswego, furnished music for the occasion. The wedding service was performed by Rev. J. R. Lewis, pastor of the Presbyterian Church of this village. We learn that the married couple have gone to Saratoga and Lake George on a wedding tour, and that upon their return they will settle in Fulton. With their numerous friends, we tender the happy pair our hearty congratulations.

EXHIBITION BY THE CALIFORNIA INSTITUTION.

Dietz's Opera House was crowded to suffocation last night by an audience attracted by the announcement that an exhibition would be given by the inmates of the Institute for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, at Berkeley. The novelty of the exhibition fully repaid the auditors, who watched the unique exercises with the closest interest. The large stage was cleared of scenery to admit the pupils, who carried on dialogues with their nimble fingers. On the right of the stage were ranged six girls, ranging in ages between fifteen and seventeen years, dressed tastefully in white, with pink bows at the wrist and white roses in the hair. Behind them sat seven young men. Their listless expression showed them to be blind. Opposite them, on the left side of the stage, were seven girls, many of them being quite young, dressed in white, with pink bows. They were deaf and dumb. Behind these sat others similarly afflicted. The remaining portion of the stage was occupied by deaf and dumb of both sexes. The third class sang a song in excellent time and with good taste, and seemed much encouraged by the words of applause that greeted their effort. Miss Nellie Patton, of Vallejo, a blind pupil, read with perfect facility from a reader the pages of which were designated by a member of the audience. She is about eight years of age. Another young lady read by request from a raised-letter volume of the Bible. The tips of her fingers readily discovered the words through the thickness of a handkerchief, then two thicknesses, then three, then four. The sensitiveness of her touch was wonderful. The programme was varied by exhibitions by the blind and deaf and dumb alternately. Two young men, without speech or hearing, correctly responded to questions propounded by the audience, one giving the history and droll fall of Carthage and a biography of Daniel Webster, while another gave the history of the electric light and the functions of the earth's orbit.

A bright-looking miss of fourteen summers was requested to tell what she knew about Damocles.

"I don't know anything about Damocles," she telegraphed, smiling and looking somewhat abashed. She was given an easier problem.

A blind young man at the piano performed Gottschalk's "Last Hope" with a pathos that can but be deeply felt by the blind. The blind students readily solved difficult arithmetical and algebraic problems by means of the peculiar counting apparatus adapted to their condition, while the deaf and dumb solved them at the blackboard. Of course the blind class rendered the hymn, "And so do his Sisters, and his Cousins, and his Aunts," with a gusto that put the house in an uproar. The diplomas to the seven graduates were presented by Mr. Crane, of the Board of Directors, who made an appropriate and able address. Miss Annie Torrel, John Wood and Jacob Catoir, of the blind department, and John Wright, Theodore Shattuck, James Grady and Douglas Tilden composed the graduating class.

Miss Bartell and Mr. Theophilus Priestella, deaf-mutes, created immense applause by their excellent acting in depicting the passions and weaknesses of humanity. The other exercises were in like spirit, and evidenced the proficiency of Prof. Wilkinson, the principal, who conducted the performance.—*San Francisco Daily Call, June 11.*

DEBT.

We copy the following from Harper's *Ascar*:

The present system of shopping and marketing on credit is radically wrong, and an injury to all concerned, and the fault lies about equally with those who buy and those who sell. The merchant likes a running account with his safe customers, because it gives him a hold on their continuance, and makes his sales larger and more profitable. The customer likes it because it evinces his good credit, and enables him to get what he wants without waiting for a full purse. But at length a settlement comes, and then the customer is usually astonished at the amount of the bill and his own folly in purchasing things which his family could easily have dispensed with.

If you are wise, and will consult your own comfort and the good of others, you will follow the rule, pay as you go, inflexibly. It does not need the authority of an apostle to establish the wisdom of the proverb, "Owe no man any thing." Were this sage precept universally obeyed, one of the chief sources of trouble would be taken out of the civilized world. Besides a great pain in public morals, there would be a vast saving in the economy of living. But, if in the management of your property, you are sometimes asked to give credit, or time for payment, do not fear to scrutinize the debtor closely. A good customer is never disconcerted by it; it is only the doubtful and the bad who resent it. Short settlements, however, make long friendships. A very long credit account, like a note, becomes in time invalid. It dies of old age.

During a recent thunder storm near Memphis, Tenn., a negro was severely kicked by a vicious mule, and just as he was picking himself up a stroke of lightning came along and knocked the mule into gibslets. "Well, dar!" exclaimed the negro, "if dis chile hadn't got powerful frens to 'venge his insults, den dere's no use tryin' to hab faith in nothin'!"

Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publication of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

THE EDITOR ENDORSED.

SEEING SOME PEOPLE AS OTHERS SEE THEM.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Your weekly visitor for June 12th is at hand, and is replete, as usual, with spicy, newsy, and interesting matter. Allow me to say that I was especially well pleased with your seasonable article on "Local deaf-mute societies." It is high time this nefarious business was overhauled, and, methinks, every honest, self-respecting mute in the land will thank you for what you have written towards exposing the demoralizing practice which threatens to engulf us all in a flood-tide of disgrace. You handled the subject without gloves, and were not sparing of invective. Yet much more might be said; in fact, if the whole truth were told about those begging societies, their officers, and agents, with full details of their true inwardness, it would require the whole space of the JOURNAL, and open such a chapter of disgraceful proceedings among certain mutes for the past ten years that, for very shame, one would wish to forbear.

The evil dates back to the organization of that gigantic swindle the "Massachusetts Deaf-Mute Christian Union" by a certain party in Boston. He has gone to his final account, but the example thus set by one high in position has continued its wide-spread corrupting influence to the present day, so that every lazy fellow who hates work wants to start a society of some kind, and send out agents to beg, in order that he may live on the proceeds thereof. Truly may such societies be styled "vampires upon the public wealth," and it is gratifying to know that the intelligent, self-respecting mutes now look upon all those engaged in this disgraceful begging business with the contempt it deserves, and that the hearing community begins to understand something of the true state of affairs, and refuse longer to be imposed upon by these roving beggars.

Under these circumstances, it is high time for a reform; and where shall the good work begin? Let the various deaf-mute societies of good standing take the lead, and try and see if they cannot get along independent of aid from the public. There are now in most deaf-mute communities one or more of their number capable of leading a Bible-class or conducting a service, which should be done in a Christ-like spirit—without money and without price—while a room could be obtained, rent free, in some church. If a preacher from a distance were desired, the mutes could raise the amount necessary to defray his traveling expenses by weekly contributions among themselves. Thus they would enjoy independence, be more likely to appreciate their religious privileges, and one whole class would be relieved of the disgrace attached to beggary.

Yours respectfully,
IGNATIUS.

THE SHARPLESS SEEDLINGS AGAIN.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Will you allow me to present my contribution for insertion in your lovely and smiling paper? I am very much interested in reading it, as I know several mutes whose names are mentioned in it, and also speaking persons. Some were my classmates in the Pennsylvania Institution for Deaf-Mutes. I will be glad to hear from them again when I get another paper. I think every mute should take your paper. I have often thought of sending some news for your paper, but something has prevented my writing, and now I will do it. The letter from Jarrod, in the JOURNAL of April 23d, made it appear that Catawissa is remarkable for the strawberries called Sharpless Seedling. I shall have to tell about them again. I think your readers would be surprised to see them, with their hands uplifted, eyes open, (like the eyes of an owl) and mouths open (like a green person), if they were in Catawissa. I feel proud of the Sharpless Seedling, named, I suppose, after Mr. J. K. Sharpless, of the town of Catawissa, whose population is 1,500. Some are larger than any of your readers and friends have ever eaten. Some are of the size and shape of an egg. Mr. Mercerv took a large one with him to the Centennial in Philadelphia. I think Mr. J. K. Sharpless is renowned as an original gardener. He has, for many years, nursed his own garden, and now his ground is rich. Some years ago he cut the young plants off from the old vines and planted them. They are called Sharpless Seedling. Last fall and this spring he had large orders for plants to send to various parts of the country. Who can beat this small town of humble Catawissa? But it has no court-house.

Mr. Swartz got some plants from Mr. Sharpless as a present, and has been trying them for three years. At last he is successful in making them bear, and raised several big strawberries this summer. If he is still successful he will try to plant more young ones in another larger bed, for sale, but he can't tell till he sees whether they grow nicely.

Messrs. Swartz and Ellis would like to see Mr. Job Turner here after his visit to Norris Austin, of Montrose, Pa., who was Mr. Swartz's schoolmate. It is not very far from Montrose to their place, and it is on the same railroad. They are still interested in reading his letters.

On the 5th inst. Mr. W. W. Swartz took a train for Bloomsburg to see a good-natured girl (a mute) named Miss Mamie Nuss, but he was disappointed

at her absence from home. She had gone to Mainville, five miles from here. She has been staying with her relatives for two weeks. She expects to go to the Pennsylvania Deaf-Mute Institution next fall. Her mother says that she has often said "but she wanted to go there."

Last May M. J. Ellis was sick with nervous palpitation for a few days, but his friends will be glad to hear that he is convalescent. Messrs. Swartz and Ellis may go to Berwick to see Miss Julia Houch next August, when camp-meeting begins at Headley Grove. William C. Harder, (a mute) who lives in this town, has no trade, but sometimes he helps his relatives at gardening and sawing and cutting fire wood. Some weeks ago he helped Mr. Swartz do the same.

Yours truly,
BUN.

Catawissa, Pa., June 19, 1879.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES.

DEAR EDITOR:—Perhaps some excuse should be made to your paper. I am fearful that you consider me neglectful of your very handsome and interesting paper, which affords me much pleasure in being one of its correspondents. Professor Turner said, at Houston that the thermometer stood at 90 degrees, but I think it was hotter here than at Houston. It stood at 98 or 99 here. Rev. H. W. Syle, our beloved pastor, was in town a few days ago, and is at home now. I am happy to say that he is improving in his health, but he had pains in his head yet when I saw him. I hope he will get strong and well again. He said he expects to stay here a few weeks, then he will be gone again for his health. All deaf-mutes who attended the church on the 8th of this month, where Mr. Stevenson conducted the services, were glad to see him again.

Last Sunday morning Rev. John Chamberlain celebrated our regular communion. There were about 40 communicants at church.

Mr. William Stevenson, the father of Henry S. Stevenson, who used to conduct services as a lay-reader, is confined to his house by illness. He was shoe-making, as a laster, but he left his work on account of poor health. He is about 61 years of age. I was told that he had worked in a shoe shop for 21 years. He graduated from the Pennsylvania Institution for Deaf-Mutes.

Mr. Franklin P. Zell, a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution for Deaf-Mutes, is a weaver in the Campbell Mills in Manayunk, seven miles from here. He lives there with his parents. He is a member of our literary association.

William Siprett graduated from the Pennsylvania Institution in 1878. He is 18 years old. He always attends church and Bible-class regularly. His occupation is that of a paper machine feeder. He is much esteemed by his friends. He is an enemy of all liquors.

The exhibition of the weekly exercises of the pupils of the Pennsylvania Institution for Deaf-Mutes will close this afternoon for the season. They will be resumed in October.

The meetings of the Clerc Deaf-Mute Literary Association and Ephphatha Guild have been suspended until next September.

Rev. Dr. William Rudder, rector of St. Stephen's Church, where the deaf-mutes attend, sailed for Europe on the 28th of last month. He will be absent this summer.

I wish all readers of the JOURNAL to remember that a grand deaf-mute picnic will be held at Glenolden Grove on the 12th of July. Glenolden, near the railroad station, is a delightful and pleasant place. Of course it will afford all deaf-mutes who attend it joy and health. I have no doubt that it will be an entire success. The tickets are only 25 cents for adults and 15 cents for children. Mr. John D. Zeigler, chairman of the committee on picnic, has more than 125 tickets to be sold any time before July 12th. He wants all deaf-mutes to be present. It is expected that Rev. John Chamberlain will be present. Doubtless all deaf-mutes will enjoy it much better than the one last year.

Mr. John Schutz, a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution, was at Atlantic City last week Wednesday.

Yours truly,
OBSERVER.

Philadelphia, Pa., June 18, 1879.

AM I NOT FONDLY THINE?

I beg to add one more name to the list of "Rambler's" admirers. I have read his writings with pleasure and interest. Of course "we can't all have him," but "all is fair in love and war." I believe I know who he is, and that he is not a mute. Of course I don't stand as fair a chance as sweet sixteen, for, let me whisper, I am on the shady side of spinsterhood; but "never venture, never have," so here goes.

"Now, lady, an there's 'ony anang yo
Wad like just upon me to ca.
Ye'll find me no ill to be courted,
For slowness I hae put awa'.
And if ye should want a bit wild
Ye'll ken to what quarter to draw;
And e'en should we no mak' a bargain
We'll ayon get a kissin or twa."

June 10, 1879. GERALDINE.

It is not always best to be too communicative in regard to your own plans. It is true there is safety in good council, but the wise farmer keeps his mind to himself. If he succeeds, people will know it; if he fails, his losses are to himself and, by heeding the lessons they teach, he may yet come out ahead.

Our neighbor, Mexico, has raised the import duty on manufactured cotton.

PENNSYLVANIA INSTITUTION NOTES.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 20, 1879.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Before going home for vacation, which begins on the 25th of June, I wish to send some news to your worthy paper.

Our temperance society was suspended on the 8th inst., till next fall, and so was our literary society on the 18th inst. We expect to re-organize these two societies next fall. The literary society has been, of course, very useful to its members, who can combine the ideas and express them well when in their discussions.

On Saturday, June 7th, a base-ball game was played between the Union Base-Ball Club (our own nine) and the nine juniors at Girard College, on their grounds, which resulted in favor of the latter by a score of 43 to 12.

Yesterday (Thursday) we were glad to receive a visit from five students of the National Deaf-Mute College, and we tried to please them as much as possible. They were Messrs. Elwell, Henry White, William White, John Dougherty, and Van Damme. We invited all these students except Elwell, who was absent, to visit our debating society last evening. We represented to them how our society got along, that is, by its rules, order, etc. Four of the members debated on the subject "Which is preferable, summer or winter?" for about thirty minutes. The summer admirers gained the appellation of "King of the time of pleasures." Messrs. Henry and William White seemed to be unable to hold their mouths shut, for they had to laugh when Mr. Lee, a funny mimic, who was in favor of summer, made some comical signs. Messrs. Henry White and Dougherty made some brief remarks to the society in regard to the usefulness of a society. We tendered them a vote of thanks for their worthy remarks. The students seemed to have enjoyed themselves exceedingly well. Three of them, Messrs. Henry and William White and John Dougherty, left this city for New York early this morning. I was told that Mr. Dougherty is going on a journey to New York, then to Boston, back to New York again, and then back to this city, then to Washington, D. C., and to St. Louis, if I am not mistaken.

A PEP.

A LITTLE OF MR. KNIGHT'S LOVE EXPERIENCE.

WORCESTER, MASS., June 16, 1879.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—To all deaf-mutes do I speak, not in an angry tongue, but with a kindness, to which I hope they will all take heed. This is even for girls as well as men. I saw something in the last week's paper, written by some deaf-mute lady, telling about "turning up their noses at deaf-mute ladies." Well, it is often just so with the ladies also. I don't favor either side a bit. A man goes and sees a young lady, and courts a while, then the young man or lady generally wants to ask one or the other if he has plenty of money—"is he rich?" or, "are you rich?" Oh what he feels they are. What is money good for towards love? Love belongs above money. Lovers of souls are Christ's. To tell the truth, I would rather be an old bachelor than to ask or court for money. Remember that money will not last long, but love is eternal here and hereafter. Now don't they see the true facts? I have tried five young speaking ladies, two of whom were wealthy, but I found them all half-lovers. Now I am trying a deaf-mute lady, whom I have not found a single fault with thus far. Now I will tell you why; because I did not go for wealth, neither did she ask me many things about property. Now all I went for was Love, Love, Love, which I was determined to have or go without.

I can tell you of my own sister, who only a few years ago was married. Well, before she was married she told me that she would be a fool to marry a poor man. Well, she loved money. So after they were married they lived together but one year, when her husband suddenly died. I again asked her if she loved money. "No," was her only reply.

C. E. KNIGHT.

WHAT IS A GOOD EDUCATION?

Edward Everett's definition of a good education was: "Read the English language well, write with despatch a neat, legible hand, and be master of the first four rules of arithmetic, so as to dispose of it at once, with accuracy, every question of figures which comes up in practice, and if you add the ability to write pure, grammatical English, you have an excellent education. These are the tools. You can do much with them, but you are hopeless without them. They are the foundation; unless you begin with these, all your flashy attainments, a little geology, and all others ologies and oosophies are ostentatious rubbish."

REV. A. W. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS.

June 18,	Flint,	Mich.
" 20,	Mich. City, Ind.,	3 P. M.
" 22,	Chicago,	Ill.
" 27,	Dayton,	O.
" 29,	Cincinnati,	"
July 6,	Pittsburg,	Pa.
" 9,	Jackson,	Mich.
" 10,	Grand Rapids,	"
" 11,	Flint,	"
" 13,	Detroit,	"
" 18,	Indianapolis,	Ind.
" 20,	St. Louis,	Mo.

Other appointments will be made later on.

Men may judge us by the success of our efforts; God looks at the efforts themselves.

A Deaf-Mute's Reminiscence of Decoration Day.

[Mute's Chronicle, Columbus, O., June 14.]

The center of the lot where sleep four hundred and ninety two of our nation's defenders was occupied by a banner placed there by Mr. A. G. Dewland, and suitably inscribed. He also wrote the following ode incorporated into the published report of the ceremonies.

Love pays this tribute to the dead,
With these mute tokens pure and fair,
Whose fragrance rising on the air,
Reels the angels overhead.

Love pays this tribute to the dead,
With gentle hand and tear-dimmed eyes,
For some one's cherished darling lies
Slumbering in every grass-grown grave.

O rare, sweet flowers, you come between
The dead and living with your smile,
And Memory of Grief beguile,
And robe it with undying green,

And drifting over each dear head,
Revive the words of love they spoke
Ere Death the charmed circle broke,
Until they are no longer dead.

But walk beside us, talk and sing
Old songs, forgotten, like our dreams;
Gaze in the dimples of the streams
And praise the balm of ancient Spring.

Touch each dear chord of tenderness,
Relight the fires of Love gone out,
Linger each pleasant spot about,
While everything they touch they bless.

And grow as glide the changing years
Into the heart, rebuilding there
The crumbled castles once so fair
From maiden's and from mother's tears.

Rare flowers that catch the morning's breath
As softer grow the changing skies,
This is your sweetest sacrifice,
That Sorrow's sting extracts from Death.

Mr. Dewland was educated at the N. Y. Institution, but has been established for years in this city in a large clothing house.

THE CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

To the Editor of the Churchman:

I have made another missionary journey in the interests of this society, of which, I trust, you will allow me to make a brief report. I left home Wednesday evening, May 7th, to meet the Rev. A. W. Mann, the deaf-mute, who is itinerating through an extensive region at the West and who, within four years, has led eighty deaf-mute men and women to become communicants of the church. Mr. Mann and I began with our combined services, i. e., those read orally and interpreted in signs simultaneously, at Michigan City, on Friday evening, May 9th, and then went westward, holding services in Chicago, Peoria, Rock Island, Davenport, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka, Kansas City, St. Louis, Indianapolis, Cleveland, Akron, and Meadville. We also visited four institutions for deaf-mutes. I reached home Saturday night, May 31st, thankful for all the kindness we had received from our brethren at the West, and for the opportunities we had enjoyed of giving information in relation to deaf-mutes. It was my privilege to baptize three deaf-mute adults and a child of deaf-mute parents during the journey. Our society is covering the whole country with its increasing work. May it be specially remembered on the twelfth Sunday after Trinity in all the churches.

Yours respectfully,
THOMAS GALLAUDET.

A CURE FOR SLANDER.

The following very homely but singularly instructive lesson is by St. Philip Neri:

A lady presented herself to the saint one day, accusing herself of being given to slander. "Do you frequently fall into this fault?" inquired the saint. "Yes, father, very often," replied the penitent. "My dear child," said the saint, "your fault is great, but the mercy of God is still greater; for your penance, do as follows: Go to the nearest market, purchase a chicken just killed and still covered with feathers; you will then walk to a certain distance, plucking the bird as you go along; your walk finished, you will return to me."

Great was the astonishment of the lady in receiving so strange a penance; but silencing all human reasoning she replied, "I will obey, father, I will obey." Accordingly she repaired to the market, bought the fowl and set out on her journey, plucking it as she went along, as she had been ordered.

In a short time she returned, anxious to tell of her exactness in accomplishing her penance, and desirous to receive some explanation of one so singular.

"Faith!" said the saint, "you have been very faithful to the first part of my orders; now do the second part and you will be cured. Retrace your steps, pass through all the places you have already traversed, and gather up one by one all the feathers you have scattered."

"But, father," exclaimed the poor woman, "that is impossible. I cast the feathers carelessly on every side; the wind carried them in different directions; how can I recover them?" "Well, my child," replied the saint, "so with your words of slander; like the feathers, which the wind has scattered, they have been wafted in many directions; call them back now if you can. Go and sin no more."

History does not tell if the lady was converted; but it is probable. It required a saint to give the lesson; one should be a fool not to profit by it.

There has lately been discovered, in tearing down an old building in Paris, a Roman bath-room of stone, with its bronze tap and pipe in such perfect condition that when the cock was turned the water came at once; yet it must be at least 1,400 years old!

A GOOD NATURED MAN.

I saw the good natured man on the train, to-day, and I envied him. His wife was sick; her mother, who accompanied him, was tired and rather sarcastic, not to say peevish; the children all looked worried and dragged, their faces were dirty, and the baby howled every time the train started and waited every time it stopped, and fretted while it stood still, and cried all the time it was in motion. But that man, a big round shouldered giant with old clothes on and hands as big as the hand of fate, never fussed or fretted nor once looked sick or discouraged. He told the quarreling children stories, he petted his tired, sick wife, he coaxed her mother and sang—merciful heavens, such singing—to the baby, until I envied him. He was the first good natured man I have seen for eleven years, and he was going, he told me, to Lancaster, Pennsylvania. I wasn't surprised at it. Lancaster is just the kind of place to develop such masculine angels. It is itself one of the happiest, best natured places I know.

Did you ever think what a rarity the good natured man is? You don't often meet him. Think, now, if you know one of him. Think over your list of acquaintances, and see if you can find him.

The funny man, he is common enough. Every newspaper has one of him. There are plenty of funny men. The droll man, he lurks on every street corner, and whistles on every dry goods box. You find the witty man at every social gathering; you meet him a great many times when you don't want to see him. But a real, thoroughly good natured man—brethren, he is a rarity. When I hear a good natured man, I want to put him on trial; and it isn't enough that he says droll things down town, and makes everybody in the store laugh at his funny stories. Ah, no. This is a terribly thin testimony to bring into court to support a reputation for being good natured. Everybody is good natured down town. I want to see him travel forty-eight hours in a crowded day coach with his family. It is easy for him to be good natured with a crowd of happy fellows over a handful of good cigars and a cluster of stories in the smoking car. Before I pass on the man's character for good nature, I would like to see the depositions of his wife and children. I would like to cross-examine his mother and sisters. I would like to hear the evidence of his dog.

You can't tell the good natured man by any national characteristics. From rise to set of sun, Ireland is famous for its ready wit and rollicking humor. But when the police court opens in the morning, it is Patrick who brings the assortment of black eyes and broken heads into the court; it is Bridget whose husband has been giving her "a bit of a bating," and there is nothing peculiarly good natured about that.

How merry and vivacious is laughing France! But it is not good natured to jam a rapier through your friend because he accidentally misplaces the accent on your name.

Italy dances and sings under the shadow of classical centuries, but, alas, she also stands under your distracted window for hours, with a hand organ and a monkey, or calmly cuts your throat by moonlight in the coliseum.

Germany lifts its scholarly head from amid the mists of philosophy to mingle its light-hearted jests and merry gaiety with the melodious choruses of drinking songs, and then dejectedly hangs or shoots itself into eternity because it can't fathom the mysterious problem of human existence, or because a suspender button gives way.

America, we happy people of free America, who so happy and full of laughter as we? We laugh at death itself, when it happens in another man's family, and fling mud and lies and hate and slander and political filth all over our own brother, if he happens to run for congress on the opposition ticket.

Clearly no nation has any monopoly on the good natured man. He isn't necessarily funny, sometimes he is stupid. Often he is ignorant. But always, he is a domestic blessing. Young man, if you have any paragraphic aspirations, if you want to do good in the world, if you want to be a blessing to mankind and your family, don't try to be funny. Don't try to be witty. Don't cultivate sarcasm. Be good natured.—Detroit Free Press.

SUNSTROKE AND ITS TREATMENT.

The weather men who predicted the late cold term for the summer of '79 have also prophesied that it will be followed by an exceedingly hot "spell." One of the consequences attendant upon this torrid heat is the frequency with which sunstrokes occur. As the season is now here when cases of sunstroke are to be anticipated, a few hints as to their avoidance and directions for the treatment of patients will probably prove of some interest. A prominent physician connected with a Philadelphia hospital says: "Let the patient be taken indoors without delay; allow plenty of air to enter the room; strip the body and sponge freely with cold water, or if ice is handy pound it in a linen cloth and apply a vigorous rubbing. When the temperature of the body has been reduced wrap it in soaking-wet sheets, replacing them as they become warm. Simple heat exhaustion may be distinguished from sunstroke by the fact that the sufferer from the former complaint trembles, the muscles twitch and the nasal organ emits a sound resembling a snore. In such a case as this brandy may be administered with safety, while a dose of from ten to fifteen grains of quinine will also mate-

rially assist in reducing the temperature of the body. Sunstroke is liable to occur when bodily temperature is nearing 110°, the normal temperature being 98°. In hot weather light clothing should be worn, and the bowels and kidneys kept in good order. A daily dose of citrate of magnesia will effect the latter object. Fat people especially should be cautious, as they are liable to absorb more heat and retain it than medium sized or lean people."

The only stimulant used in the treatment of the patients is brandy. Last year, in Philadelphia, under this method of treatment not a single person suffering from sunstroke died from its effects. It would be well for every one, inasmuch as he may suffer himself or be called upon to treat persons suffering from sunstroke, to learn and remember the substance of the foregoing simple directions. He will thereby be in position to render assistance in case it be needed, and consequently be of service to his fellow-man in distress.

Anniversary Exercises at the Illinois Institution.

[Advance of June 14th.]

Whatever interest gathered at this institution, the popular mind and heart seemed yet more in sympathy with the young men and women, who had completed their education here, if we may judge by the closing exercises which, on Wednesday forenoon, occurred in the chapel, of which the gallery was well filled by intelligent and respectable spectators. It is not natural that this meeting, which is a visible expression of the substantial unity of all the educated classes of people, should attract a more general interest than the gathering of our more favored brethren. Under the charge of Mrs. Griffith, the chapel was tastefully decorated with evergreens, which were also dotted with roses and flowers as emblems of affection, joy and hope.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Prof. Wait, for thirty-one years a teacher here, and one of the ablest masters of the sign-language in the country. Without undertaking to follow the interesting programme through, we will simply introduce to our readers our graduates with their original literary productions.

John W. Hammock, a semi-mute of Havana, selected as his subject "Taxation." Though taxation without representation is one of the worst forms of tyranny, yet it is necessary to the existence of a government, and is certainly one of the features of civilization. We should be willing to pay taxes.

The next essay on "The Sea," was rendered in clear signs by Miss Sarah Coan, of Olney. The subject is suggestive of the battles of life which young men and women must fight. Many are afraid to go across the sea; more are afraid to go into the unmerciful world.

"Endurance" is a production of Miss Margaret Williams, of Morris. Endurance has its reward. "Endure all things," is a scriptural injunction. The essayist, had been in poor health during her pupillage, but overcame not a few hardships in the way of study.

Miss Etoile E. Dice, of Chicago, picked up a few careful thoughts on the subject of "Wisdom" in graceful signs, followed by Miss Maria J. Kake, of Iasco, who had for her theme "Pleasure." It is the leading passion of man; there are different sources of it, and the essayist pointed out the evil ones.

David Neil, son of an intelligent farmer of Prairie Home, took for his subject "A Farmer's Life." He said that farmers are the most independent of any laboring class of people. A farmer is the noblest work of God.

Miss Mattie Gottscholch, of Joilet, reminded us of "Life and its Lessons" in a happy manner. To live well is the noblest of all arts.

George A. Keller, of Morris, had for his theme "Study and its Value," which was also a creditable production.

Miss Sarah Lee, of Batavia, had a glimpse of "Clouds" in an essay, which she delivered in good signs.

"The Importance of Education" was the production of Alexander Meisel, of Chicago, who is going to the deaf-mute college next fall to further his education.

Miss Lillie Gottscholch, of Joilet, showed that the obedient, whoever the persons might be, were the happiest.

The valedictory, by George Fraser, of Chicago, was well delivered. In terms of sorrow and love he bade adieu to the sacred walls and to the worthy superintendent and the teachers and matrons, who have done all which was for him and his classmates' benefit.

The essayists all received beautiful bouquets. After the award of diplomas to them and of the honorable discharge to Thomas Bragg, Leonard Corwin, Missouri Pike, Andrew Bartley, Julia Morine, Alice Smith and Lucy Ryan, the benediction by Dr. Glover closed the thirty-fourth session of the institution.

—Charles Wade, the Chinaman who was conspicuous among the Chinese party brought to North Adams, Mass., by Sampson, the shoe manufacturer, has married an American girl.

—Two white whales, captured in New Foundland Bay, were recently landed at New York. One was placed in the Aquarium on Broadway and the other was taken to the Seaside Aquarium on Coney Island.

—The wool and scouring house connected with Robinson, Howlett & Co.'s factory at Preston, Ont., was destroyed by fire on the night of the 16th inst. Loss, 20,000.

GENERAL JACKSON.

HOW "OLD HICKORY" BROKE UP A HORSE RACE.

Many are the interesting scenes of Jackson's life which his biographer, Parton, has omitted and not brought to light. When a boy I saw him scare and put to flight 20,000 men. The occasion was this: Grayhound, a Kentucky horse, had beaten Double Head, a Tennessee horse, and they were afterward matched for \$5,000 a side, to be run on the Clover Bottom course. My uncle, Josephus H. Conn, carried me on horseback behind him to the races. He set me on the cedar fence and told me to remain till he returned. In those days not only counties, but States, in full feather, attended the race course as a great national amusement, and the same is still kept up in France and England, under the fostering care of each government.

There must have been 20,000 persons present. I never witnessed such fierce betting between the States. Horses and negroes were put up. A large pound was filled with horses and negroes bet on the result of the race. The time had now arrived for the competitors to appear on the track. I heard some loud talking, and looking down the track, saw, for the first time, General Jackson, riding slowly on a gray horse, with long pistols held in each hand. I think they were as long as my arm, and had a mouth that a ground squirrel could enter. In his wake followed my uncle Conn, Stokely, Donelson, Parton, Anderson and several others, as fierce as bull dogs.

As General Jackson led the van and approached the judges' stand, he was rapidly talking and gesticulating. As he came by me he said he had irrefragable proof that this was to be a jockey race; that Grayhound was seen in the wheat field the night before, which disqualified him for the race, and his rider was to receive \$500 to throw it off, and "by the eternal God!" he would shoot the first man who brought his horse on the track; that the people's money should not be stolen from them in this manner. He talked incessantly, while the spittle rolled from his mouth and the fire from his eyes. I have seen bears and wolves at bay; he was certainly the most ferocious looking animal I had ever seen. His appearance and manner struck terror to the hearts of 20,000 people.

If they felt as I did, every one expected to be slain. He announced to the parties, if they wanted some lead in their hides, to first bring their horses on the track; for, "by the eternal!" he would kill the first man who attempted to do so. There was no response to this challenge; and, after waiting some time, and they failing to appear, General Jackson said it was a great mistake in the opinion of some that he had acted hastily, without consideration. He would give the scoundrel a fair trial, and to that end he would constitute a court to investigate this matter, who would hear the proof and do justice to all parties. Thereupon he appointed a sheriff to keep order and five judges to hear the case.

Proclamation was made that the court was open and was ready to proceed to business, and for the parties to appear and defend themselves. No one appearing, General Jackson introduced the witness proving the bribery of Grayhound's rider, who was to receive \$500 to throw the race off, having received \$250 in advance, and that Grayhound had been turned into the wheat field the night before. He again called on the parties to appear and contradict this proof and vindicate their innocence. They failing to appear, General Jackson told the court that the proof was closed, and for them to render their judgment in the premises, which in a few moments was done in accordance with the fact proved: I was still on the fence, forming one line of the large pound containing the property bet on the race. Each man was anxious to get back his property.

General Jackson waved his hand and announced the decision, and said: "Now, gentlemen, go calmly and in order, and each man take his own property." When the word was given the people came with a rush. It was more terrible than an army with banners. They came bulging against the fence, and in the struggle to get over they knocked it down for 100 yards. I was overturned and nearly trampled to death. Each man got his property, and thus the fraudulent race was broken by an exhibition of the most extraordinary courage.

He did that day what it would have required two thousand armed men to have effected. All this was effected by the presence and action of one man, and without the drawing of one drop of blood. A certain knowledge that in one event streams of blood would have flowed effected this great and worthy object.—Nashville Cor. N. Y. Herald.

WORK.

Of all the words in the English language there is not one which contains so much magic as the little word work. It is the lever that moves the world; it is the foundation of all true happiness and the corner-stone of prosperity.

And yet after serious consideration, we have concluded that one of the greatest factors of the present "hard times" is the growing disinclination to work. We see this truth too plainly verified in the thousands of tramps who infest our country every year, pretending to be in search of work, but really resorting to this way to avoid it.

Now what is the cause and the cure of the sad state of affairs? The cause is plain, but the cure may well occupy the attention of those who are interested in our nation's welfare.

We have heard of men who have amassed riches by hard, diligent labor, and that they did not want their children to work as hard as they had done, seemingly forgetful that it was by work that their success came.

They proceed to educate them in just such a way as to make them practically good for nothing. These children grow up with the idea that all work, and especially manual work, is degrading. The parents soon pass away, and these children, after spending the money left them, sink into poverty and want.

It is this sort of training that is ruining our people. If the parents are wealthy the children are not taught to be industrious and economical, but rather despise labor. If they are poor and obliged to work, still they are not taught that labor is honorable and idleness disgraceful, but too often, both by precept and example, they are taught exactly the reverse. If they do work it is because they are compelled, and their greatest desire is to escape it as soon as possible. And is it not a lamentable fact that this unwise and foolish teaching finds its way into the school-rooms? Not by direct precepts, perhaps, but by that stronger influence—example. We know of many teachers who are careful to avoid work, such as bringing in fuel, sweeping, etc., while in the presence of their pupils, as by so doing they would compromise their dignity and the respect of their scholars?

Would it not be wise to pause and consider where such progress will lead us? Is it not safe to say that many thousands have rushed into every profession or avocation that requires little or no manual labor solely to avoid work? In the ministry we find those who would do far better behind the plow than the pulpit; among the M. D.'s are scores who have never benefited any of their race save the dealers in tombstones; behind the counter are hosts of strong robust men measuring ribbon at one-half the wages they could command at the forge, the bench or behind the plow; and even in our own honorable profession are there not those who have become teachers because they wished to avoid work?

Bear in mind that it is the person who honors the place—not the place that honors the person. Let us teach our scholars that it is more honorable to perform the duties of the humblest position of life faithfully than to fill the highest place poorly.

As to teachers we should try to inculcate by precept, and yet more by example, the wonderful power of work. Education has failed to produce the best results if it has failed to teach us to be honest, faithful, earnest workers wherever we may be.

BE NOT CRITICAL.

[The S. S. Visitor.]

Whatever you do, never set up for a critic. We do not mean a newspaper critic, but one in private life, in the domestic circle, in society. It will not do any one good, and it will do you very great harm, if you mind being called disagreeable. If you do not like any one's chin, do not put your feelings into words. If any one's manners do not please you, remember your own. People are not all made to suit one taste; recollect that. Take things as you find them, unless you can alter them. Even a dinner, after it is swallowed, cannot be made any better. Continual fault-finding, continual criticism of the conduct of this one, and the speech of that one, the dress of one, and the opinions of another, will make home the unhappiest place under the sun. If you are never pleased with any one, no one will be pleased with you; and if it is known that you are hard to suit, few will take the pains to suit you.

ELECTION OF SOCIETY OFFICERS.

WORCESTER, MASS., June 18, 1879.
EDITOR JOURNAL:—At the annual meeting of the Massachusetts Deaf-Mute Christian Union, held this evening, the following board of officers was chosen for the year ensuing: President, Wm. H. Green; Vice-President, D. B. Howe; Secretary, Wm. H. Green; Treasurer, C. F. Green; Auditor, Chas. E. Knight.

The financial condition is in a prosperous way just now, and we trust much good will accrue to the mutes of Worcester and its vicinity.

With the best of wishes for the success of your welcome and instructing paper, we herewith renew our subscription for two copies to be sent as heretofore. Respectfully yours,
C. F. GREEN, Treas.

SUNDAY READING.

JERUSALEM, THE GOLDEN.

BY WILBUR A. CHURCH.

Jerusalem, the golden!
Fair city of the blest,
By mortals ne'er beholden,
Sweet home of peace and rest!
When shall we reach thy portal,
And gladly enter in,
To life and joy immortal,
And free from grief and sin?
Jerusalem, the golden!
The time seems weary-long
Till in thy walls enfolden
We join the happy throng,
Who by thy flowing river,
With waving palms above,
Sing through the glad forever
The song of heavenly love.

Jerusalem, the golden!
Thy gates we can not see,
For here the eyes are hidden,
That longing turn to thee.
But oft our thoughts mount upward,
To roam thy fields so fair,
And find no earthly pleasures
Like those they gather there.

Jerusalem, the golden!
How oft 'mid life's turmoil,
Sweet thoughts of thee enfolden,
Our hearts grow faint with toil!
Our failing strength renewing,
A fresh we struggle on,
One only end pursuing—
Thy rest when work is done!

DO NOT WORRY.

We are plagued, worried, and wear a girdle of fret, when we might dwell in a region where all is quietness and peace. We are just like a person who should take his ticket and then insist on bearing his luggage about with him, instead of leaving it at the proper receptacle.

If we are true Christians, we have a great Burden Bearer, ready and willing to carry our load, however heavy. Why don't we realize it? How prone we are, after depositing it there, to take it up again, and go staggering under the heavy load. All this dishonors the Master, and brings reproach on His cause.

What a stumbling-block we are to the unconverted! No wonder they say, "How little his religion does for him, when it can not sustain him under the ordinary trials of life." What an amount of infelicity is caused in the domestic circle by this disposition! It is enough to destroy the peace of any family, whatever their surroundings.

A good Methodist sister said: "If I fail of heaven, I believe it will be because my servants have worried me into an unchristian spirit." She did not go to God for strength to meet these daily annoyances as she ought. The business man who lives in this disquietude, not only worries out his life, but that of all about him. It requires an unusual amount of firmness for one to be calm and do his best for his employer, who is always in a state of disturbance.

The trouble is, we do not take the Saviour into partnership. If we realize our stewardship, and are conducting our business to His glory, why not consult Him daily respecting it? Then if we yield ourselves to His guidance, we know it will be right. Such a full trust would save the life of many a noble man, who to-day is laying the foundation of an early grave by his unrest.—*Congregationalist*.

TRUE WELFARE.

The very worst thing that could happen to a man would be for him to carry out his own purposes; to do just what he wants to do; to secure that which he thinks best for him. If we could have our own way, it would be the ruin of us; and we should be the unhappiest creatures imaginable while on the way to ruin. We know what we want, but we don't know what we ought to want. God knows what is best for us; and he is planning not only to secure it to us, but to bring us to want what is better for us to have and to hold, and to yield the pursuit of that which is not for our true welfare.

THE INFIDEL'S CHOICE FOR HIS SON.

Neibuhr, the German infidel, was a prince among historians, and so, also, among skeptics, and after having tried for a life-time, and thus, by experience, known the influence of doubt and skepticism, he says of his son, "I will so have him taught that he shall believe in the letter of the Old and New Testaments, and I shall nurture in him, from his infancy, a firm faith in all that I have lost, or feel uncertain about. What a testimony for the Christian religion, and what a condemnation of infidelity!"

Every soul is an unrecognized Cremona, and the master's part is to discover the possibilities of sweet harmonies, which lie therein, to take the bow of truth and and bid them awake.—*Sunday Afternoon*.

The expert before a combination bank-lock, when the combination is unknown to him, is in a position similar to that in which are placed even the most skillful teachers by their endeavor to reach certain minds.

Many as are the minds of men, the forms which Christian truth has taken and can still assume are no fewer.

A certain writer says, Jesus was addressing the best eleven men in the world when he said, "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish."

REVOLUTION IN INDIANA BENEVOLENT INSTITUTIONS.

DEAF-MUTE INSTITUTION AFFAIRS.—FARMING OUT THE FAT THINGS.

[Special Correspondence of the Enquirer.]
INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., June 12, 1879.
THE STATE BENEVOLENT INSTITUTIONS.

Have for some time been the subject of violent newspaper discussion, not only at the Capital, but in all parts of the State, the Republican papers generally insisting that the changes made in the management were hurtful to the public interests, while the Democratic press insists that the changes were necessary for the public good. But any observer with ordinary intelligence will come to the conclusion that the most of this outcry is the result of

THE SCRAMBLE FOR THE OFFICES, and that if no rewards were attached to them of a financial nature that the deep interest in them would never have appeared on the surface of this political ocean, which is now so much disturbed. One of the principal features of the canvass made in this State last fall by the Democrats was that there ought to be a change in the management of these institutions, and that if successful they would make them. No definite reason was given why such changes should be made, but it was understood that the "outs" wanted the places, and upon this understanding a majority of the people of the State voted in favor of the "outs," and they came in. That the people were mistaken in their estimate of the intellectual character of the men they elected there is no dispute.

THE NEW LIBEL LAW, of course, cuts off any reflections upon any one direct, so that I can only say that it is alleged that a damphool Legislature is alleged to have held a session in this city last winter, and it is strongly alleged that such a combination of assnity was never before congregated at one time in any one place since the foundation of the world. It is further alleged that if the saving clause of five persons had been inserted in their behalf, and for their salvation, that they would have been burned because of their utter unfitness for the places which they held. When this party assembled in the Legislature it was found that the fellows who wanted the offices did not have a majority in the Senate, and could not put their men in, but by a few trades they succeeded in enacting a new law which turned the "ins" out and opened the doors to the "outs."

THE INSANE ASYLUM was the first re-organized. Dr. Rodgers, at Madison, was elected Superintendent, and Dr. John C. Walker First Assistant. I have the authority of Dr. Everts, the displaced Superintendent, for saying that Dr. Rodgers is a competent physician and an honorable man, one possessing fine executive ability. The purchase of supplies is taken out of the hands of the Superintendent, consequently he is not required to be an expert in market rates. The system adopted is said to be bad, and it will be a miracle if some scandal does not attach to this department of the management. The Board of Trustees are first-class men, and will put forth their best efforts to make the entire management what it should be.

THE BLIND ASYLUM changes are brought about by the resignation of Mr. Churchman, the Superintendent. He is a blind man, and has to perform his duties by proxy—a thing prohibited by the new law. The relations between him and the new board are very pleasant, and the members all express a personal respect for him. The changes made in this institution will depend upon the character of the Superintendent, who will probably be selected to-day. Mr. Fishback, Judge Ristine and Dr. Miles, the members of the Board, work in perfect harmony, and but little fear need be entertained that they will make a mistake.

THE DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTION management has been in hot water ever since the election of the new Board, which consists of Hon. John Fishback, President, Dr. James of Muncie, and Hon. Frank Johnson, of New Albany. When these gentlemen met it was soon developed that there would not be perfect harmony between the President and the other members of the Board. Dr. James had been a member of the old Board for six years, having been in it at the time of the publication by Fishback, then owner of the *Sentinel*, of the charges of seduction of one of the inmates by the aged Dr. MacIntire. It was expected that Fishback would take active measures against MacIntire, but to the surprise of every one, he insisted upon a strict construction of the law which makes it a felony for the Board to appoint any one not fully competent to fill the office, and it happened that there was not a Democrat in the State who was.

JUDGE NIELACK, of the Supreme Court, informed the Board that a competent man could be furnished by the National Deaf and Dumb Institute, of which he is a Trustee, but nothing came of it. Dr. James and Mr. Johnson finally decided to appoint as Superintendent Dr. Glenn, a dentist, of Muncie, a very respectable and worthy man of about fifty. When they proposed the matter to Fishback he objected on the ground that Glenn knew nothing of the signs or methods of teaching—in fact, was incompetent under the requirements of the law, to say nothing of the interests of the institution. His protest was written out and made a part of the record. But the other Trustees informed him that he did not have a vote; could not

make a motion, and, taking the list between the teeth, put their man—that is Dr. James' man—in the office. Johnson's share of the patronage seemed to be

THE MATRON'S OFFICE, and he designated Miss Helen Colvin, of Kentucky. The meeting at which she was elected primarily was held in the city, and the first intimation any one had of her appointment was her appearance at the institution with Mr. Johnson who presented her as the "new Matron," and, with the introduction, the significant expression, that she was a very dear friend of his wife's, and whoever was her friend was his. She was credited with a residence at New Albany, but the correspondent of the *Sentinel* at that place at once wrote his paper that no such person had lived there. It is not claimed that she has ever had any experience as a teacher, house-keeper or executive officer. At any rate, there are a few thousand Democrats in Indiana who have relatives competent to fill this office, and they insist that, as Mr. Johnson owes his place to Governor Williams and a Democratic Legislature, he should bestow the leaves on the people of the State which gave him the office. Fishback protested against her, but the other members "laughed him to scorn," and she was duly installed. Fishback took his hat and left the meeting. Yesterday the Board met, that is James and Fishback, in the course of which Mr. Fishback announced that he would approve no pay-roll or other vouchers upon which the name of Miss Colvin appears. This closes out this case, but, oh! the row that will follow.

No money can be paid except upon a voucher approved by Fishback as President of the Board. Fishback won't talk and the others don't want to; but as they had their laugh first they can now sit back and see Fishback enjoy his. It is fortunate that the vacation of the school is at hand, and it is to be hoped that when the September term begins the institution will be in competent hands and without any internal disorders. The mistaken idea that these public institutions are the private property of Trustees, and can be farmed out by them at pleasure, was an argument in the canvass last year, and the present managers should keep this idea in view. JAYHAWKER.

"ERNESTINE."

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Last Saturday afternoon my dear friend "Ernestine" was requested to come to Boston to attend the service held by Rev. T. Gallaudet on the eighth inst. She never saw him before, but an introduction was granted to her. He baptized two babies. One belonged to Mr. and Mrs. Evans, the other to Mr. and Mrs. Black Welch. There were many present to witness the baptism at St. Paul's Church.

"Ernestine" is still staying with her aunt Lucinda. She has enjoyed herself so far. She came to my home last Wednesday afternoon, and stayed to supper. After supper I went to Boston with her to attend the lecture, which Black Welch delivered. His subject was "Cressus and Cyrus." The audience was not fair; the majority of mutes went to Charlestown to see the walking professionals, Frisbee and Gerry. They were challenged \$50 a side to walk ten miles. I did not care to go and see them walk. Frisbee won, but it was a rather unsuccessful business for them. The *Head* reported it a foul play.

I don't wonder the professionals and amateurs think more of money and medals than their health. Are they any wiser? Your readers have seen that O'Leary's health has failed from walking. He said he never would walk again. Some have died from walking in the same way. They will find out sooner or later that it is a dangerous thing to run and walk both. God does not praise those who think more of walking for money and medals than of Him. I would like to advise those deaf-mutes not to walk any more on account of their health. I have advised my friends not to walk, but they seem not to care for my advice. I don't want the honors of worldly things.

I met "Ernestine" and her aunt at the station. We were disappointed in not seeing Miss P., who intended to meet us at her aunt's nephew's house. We stopped at the Pavilion, at Revere Beach, and strolled around just for pleasure. Miss P. left word that she had gone to Nahant with a lovely companion. We spent the time in talking, and were cordially invited to ten, which invitation we accepted. After tea we played a few games of cussino with Mr. Stowe, a speaking gentleman. We left West Lynn at 8:15 p. m., bid them all good-bye, and arrived home safely. We enjoyed it pretty well, but I would not like to live in West Lynn.

"Ernestine" and her aunt went over to Cambridge this morning, and intended to visit Mount Auburn cemetery, which is beautifully and richly situated not far from Harvard College. She expects to go to her country home next week, much to the regret of her relatives and friends. I think "Rambler" too bold to ask for "Ernestine's" correspondence. He has enough correspondents without her. "Connecticut" lady is one of them. He must excuse me if he thinks I am not perfectly right in saying this. I am not a lady, as was supposed. C—n.

Day State, June 14, 1879.

The body of Henry H. Barham, of Albany, was found in the Hudson River at Rondout, with weights attached to it. He was messenger to the Court of Appeals. His suicide is attributed to temporary insanity, caused by the loss of a son.

STATISTICAL FACTS GATHERED FROM THE UNITED STATES CENSUS OF 1870.

HOW THE INDUSTRIOUS MILLIONS OF AMERICAN CITIZENS ARE EMPLOYED—REPRESENTATIVES OF ALL INDUSTRIES AND PROFESSIONS CLASSIFIED.

[COMPILED FOR THE JOURNAL BY JOHN GAGE, A DEAF-MUTE, OF WINSTKA, ILL.]

ALL OCCUPATIONS.

Total persons engaged.....12,505,923
CULTIVATION.
Agricultural laborers.....2,885,936
Agriculturists.....390
Apprentices to farmers.....859
Apprentices to barbers.....106
Architects.....2,017
Artists (not specified).....2,945
Auctioneers.....2,236
Authors and lecturers.....458
Barbers and hair dressers.....23,935
Basket makers.....1,433
Billiard and bowling saloon keepers.....1,220
Bill posters.....424
Boatmen and lodging house keepers.....12,587
Book binders.....35
Card writers.....608
Chemists (practising).....73
Chimney sweeps.....65
Chiropractors.....65
Claim agents.....693
Clergymen.....43,874
Clock makers.....6,135
Clerks in Government offices.....8,672
Clerks in hotels and restaurants.....5,243
Dentists.....7,830
Dishwashers and druggists.....14,426
Domestic servants.....975,734
Employees of companies (not specified).....848
Employees of Government.....14,335
Employed in hotels and restaurants.....23,438
Engineers, civil.....4,703
Hosiery.....17,586
Household goods and furniture.....940
Hunters and trappers.....940
Indian guides and interpreters.....171
Intelligence office keepers.....191
Iron foundries.....252
Janitors.....1,709
Journalists.....5,286
Laborers (not specified).....1,081,696
Land surveyors.....270
Land surveyors.....2,671
Laundresses and laundresses.....60,906
Lawyers.....40,736
Livery stable keepers.....8,504
Marines (U. S.).....477
Messengers.....164
Metallics.....154
Midwives.....1,186
Musicians (professional).....6,519
Naturalists.....10,976
Nurses.....2,286
Officers of the Army and Navy.....3,410
Officials of companies (not specified).....4,743
Paper hangers.....775
Physicians and surgeons.....62,388
Restaurant keepers.....35,185
Retail dealers (not specified).....780
Seamstresses.....31,177
Scavengers.....250
Sextons.....1,151
Shoemakers.....1,554
Show men and show women.....1,177
Soldiers (U. S. A.).....22,081
Teachers (not specified).....126,922
Teachers of dancing.....149
Teachers of drawing and painting.....9,491
Veterinary surgeons.....1,166
Whitewashers.....2,873

Total.....5,922,471

PROFESSIONAL AND PERSONAL SERVICES.

Actors.....2,083
Apprentices to learned professions.....859
Apprentices to barbers.....106
Architects.....2,017
Artists (not specified).....2,945
Auctioneers.....2,236
Authors and lecturers.....458
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Shoemakers.....1,554
Show men and show women.....1,177
Soldiers (U. S. A.).....22,081
Teachers (not specified).....126,922
Teachers of dancing.....149
Teachers of drawing and painting.....9,491
Veterinary surgeons.....1,166
Whitewashers.....2,873

Total.....2,084,793

TRADE AND TRANSPORTATION.

Agents.....10,409
Apprentices in stores.....678
Bankers and brokers.....10,631
Bar keepers.....14,362
Basket makers.....2,738
Book-keepers and accountants in stores.....31,177
Canal men.....7,338
Clerks in stores.....222,044
Clerks in stores.....707
Clerks and book-keepers in express.....767
Clerks & L. K-keepers, insurance offices.....1,558
Clerks and book-keepers in R. R. offices.....7,476
Clerks and book-keepers in T. R. offices.....14,426
Commercial travelers.....7,292
Drymen, hackmen, teamsters, &c.....120,765
Employees of trading and transportation.....4,152
Employees of steamships.....1,433
Employees of banks (not clerks).....8,559
Employees of express cos. (not clerks).....11,611
Employees of insurance cos. (not clerks).....164,027
Employees of R. R. cos. (not clerks).....5,108
Employees of telegraph cos. (not clerks).....8,316
Hucksters.....17,392
Laborers.....14,893
Milkmen and milkwomen.....3,728
Newspaper editors and carriers.....2,092
Officers of trading and transportation.....976
Officials of banks.....2,738
Officials of express companies.....773
Officials of insurance companies.....773
Officials of railroad companies.....1,902
Officials of street railroad companies.....89
Officials of telegraph companies.....1,421
Postmasters.....384
Pawnbrokers.....16,975
Peddlars.....3,649
Policemen.....5,663
Sailors.....14,203
Salesmen and saleswomen.....3,587
Shippers and freightmen.....7,972
Stevedores.....1,245
Stowage and bridge keepers.....2,253
Traders and dealers (U. S.).....100,406
Traders in agricultural implements.....1,430
Traders in books and stationery.....7,019
Traders in boots and shoes.....4,087
Traders in cigars and tobacco.....8,655
Traders in clothing.....1,168
Traders in cloths and textile fabrics.....4,148
Traders in coal.....2,493
Traders in food and wine.....2,101
Traders in iron.....1,701
Traders in crockery, china & stoneware.....1,765
Traders in drugs and medicines.....17,359
Traders in dry goods.....93,770
Traders in gold and silverware & jewelry.....6,402
Traders in groceries.....74,410
Traders in hats and caps.....1,464
Traders in iron, tin and copperware.....9,093
Traders in leather, hides and skins.....2,281
Traders in linens.....1,543
Traders in liquors and wines.....11,718
Traders in live-stock.....7,723
Traders in lumber.....9,440
Traders in machinery (U. S.).....854
Traders in music and musical instruments.....248
Traders in newspapers and periodicals.....1,455
Traders in oils, paints and turpentine.....1,980
Traders in optical instruments.....1,830
Traders in produce.....11,809
Traders in provisions.....7,528
Traders in real estate.....8,333
Traders in sewing machines.....3,123
Undertakers.....1,996
Weighers, gaugers and measurers.....926
Wreckers.....93

Total.....1,101,238

MANUFACTURES AND MINING.

Agricultural implement makers.....3,811
Artificial flower makers.....1,169
Apprentices (not specified).....15,362
Bakers.....1,465
Bakers.....27,680
Basket makers.....3,297
Bell founders.....169
Bell founders.....296
Blacksmiths.....141,774
Blacksmiths.....4,901
Blind, door and sash makers.....2,101
Bone and ivory workers.....208
Book binders and finishers.....9,104
Boot and shoe makers.....17,127
Box factory operatives.....6,080
Brass founders and workers.....4,094

Total.....1,101,238

Brewers and maltsters.....11,246
Brick and tile makers.....26,700
Bridge builders and contractors.....1,020
Britania and japanned ware makers.....1,022
Broom and brush makers.....5,816
Bronze workers.....79
Butchers and contractors.....7,511
Butchers.....44,354
Button factory operatives.....1,272
Cabinet makers.....42,835
Candle, soap and tallow makers.....1,942
Card and fancy paper makers.....339
Card makers.....2,228
Carpenters and joiners.....344,506
Carpet bag and satchel makers.....203
Carpet makers.....15,659
Carriage and wagon makers.....42,464
Carroll, groom and harness makers.....3,894
Cheese makers.....3,634
Cigar makers.....28,286
Clerks and book-keepers.....5,861
Clock makers.....1,719
Comb makers.....693
Confectioners.....8,219
Coopers.....41,789
Copper workers.....2,122
Cotton mill operatives.....111,600
Curriers, tanners, finishers of leather.....28,702
Daguerotypes and photographers.....7,558
Dealers and stamp makers.....479
Distillers and rectifiers.....2,874
Employees.....20,242
Engineers and firemen.....34,235
Engravers.....4,238
Fertilizer establishment operatives.....316
File makers, cutters and grinders.....1,413
Fish and oyster men.....27,106
Flax drawers.....1,046
Fur workers.....1,191
Galloons, groom and harness makers.....303
Gas works employees.....2,086
Gilders.....1,594
Glass works operatives.....9,518
Glass workers.....7,289
Glue makers.....241
Gold and silver workers.....18,598
Gun and holster makers.....8,424
Hair cleaners and dressers.....1,026
Harness and saddle makers.....32,817
Hat and cap makers.....12,625
Hoop-stick makers.....243
Hose makers (leather and other).....243
House builders and contractors.....399
Iron cutters.....142
Lak makers.....78
Lawn and steel works & shop operatives.....23,141
Iron foundry operatives.....34,245
Iron furnace operatives.....4,452
Iron rolling mill operatives.....17,400
Knitting and hosiery mill operatives.....3,533
Linen mill operatives.....706
Lumbermen and raftsmen.....17,752
Machinists.....54,755
Manufacturers.....42,877
Marble and stone cutters.....58,101
Masons, brick and stone.....39,710
Mast, spar, car, and block makers.....653
Mattress makers.....375
Meat and fish preserving employees.....739
Meat packers, curers, and picklers.....1,104
Mechanics (not specified).....10,514
Mill and factory (not specified).....41,619
Miners.....10,582
Milliners, dress and mantua makers.....92,084
Mineral water makers.....458
Miners.....163,107
Music and picture frame makers.....2,414
Morocco dressers.....1,728
Musical instrument makers (not specified).....377
Needle makers.....164
Officials of manufacturing companies.....2,514
Officials of mining companies.....576
Oil-cloth makers.....476
Oil refinery operatives.....4,747
Oil well operators and laborers.....3,903
Organ makers.....667
Oyster packers.....438
Painters and varnishers.....85,126
Paper hangers.....44,490
Paper mill operatives.....12,469
Patent medicine makers.....409
Pattern makers.....3,970
Perfumers.....438
Piano forte makers.....2,535
Plasterers.....29,577
Plate printers.....323
Plumbers and gas fitters.....11,143
Printers.....5,060
Pottery makers.....1,976
Powder makers.....39,860
Printers operatives.....3,738
Publishers of books, maps, newspapers.....1,577
Purveyors of food and drink.....1,820
Quarry men.....15,589
Quartz and stamp mill operatives.....617
Rag pickers.....431
Railroad builders and contractors.....200
Reed and shuttle makers.....200
Roofers and slaters.....2,750
Rope and cordage makers.....2,675
Rubber factory operatives.....3,376
Sail and awning makers.....2,309
Sail makers.....1,721
Saw-mill operatives.....47,238
Sawyers.....5,589
Scale and rule makers.....416
Screw makers.....780
Shoeing and boot-making operatives.....3,042
Shoe-machine operators.....3,042
Shingle and lath makers.....3,788
Ship carpenters.....15,900
Ship millers.....1,306
Ship painters.....3,068
Ship riggers.....1,057
Shirts, cuffs and collar makers.....4,080
Shoemakers, leather and fable makers.....4,080
Silk mill operatives.....3,256
Spring and axle makers.....301
Starch makers.....229
Staple, shock and heading makers.....1,820
Steam boiler makers.....9,588
Steam engine makers.....4,172
Stereotypers.....338
Stonemasons and grate makers.....2,029
Sugar makers and refiners.....1,609
Tailors, tailoresses, and seamstresses.....161,820
Tanners, leather and skins.....30,224
Tool and cutlery makers.....5,351
Tool and valve makers.....1,845
Tobacco factory operatives.....11,085
True makers.....74
Type foundries and cutters.....949
Umbrella and parasol makers.....1,439
Upholsterers.....9,739
Watchmakers.....26,000
Whip makers.....609
Window-shade makers.....245
Wire makers and workers.....1,834
Wood choppers.....5,025
Wood turners and carvers.....7,947
Woolen mill operatives.....58,836

Total.....2,707,421.

CONDENSED NEWS.

—Charles A. Calvert, the actor, died in London, Eng., June 16th.

—Very destructive floods have recently visited some sections of Italy.

—The New York Elevated Railroad stock fell from 180 to 165 June